



# *Guest Book*



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:

*Jeau + Jim*

*James and Jean Siskie*







This book was a gift to  
James Dickie

from The cartoonist

Billy Hon

1928







Regula Melden  
de Mellen

July 23, 1962  
"

Jerry E Carlson

Nov. 1, 1962

Lisa K. Cline

Nov. 1, 62

James Cardwell

Nov. 1, 1962

Heri Cardwell

Nov. 1st '62

Winnie Azathia Kline

Virginia Adams

"-1-62

Dick McGraw

Nov. 1, 1962

John Lundell

11/1/62

June Bruesdell

11/1/62

Johannes Bitty Salinger, Palm

11/1/62

Frank Adams

11/1/62

Hilaree Tatter

11/1/62

Howard H. Tatter

11/1/62

Mr & Mrs A. Parker

11/1/62

AT THE POINT -

OCCASION: SLIDE SHOWING OF THE RED CAVE -



C.K.  
+  
J.K.  
at  
The Point  
1955



POINT  
VIEW  
TO  
BIRD  
ROCK





June 22, 1963

I sign here with the warmest  
affection to my old friend  
Jean and to my new friend  
Jim with gratitude for a de-  
lightful visit and joy in their  
joy. Mima Citron

Katharine J. Hackett (Washington D.C.) Sept. 4  
Sylvia Hackett Sept. 4

Marion B Carter "Enchanting"

February 23, 1964 -

With faces turned to sea and sun,  
and hearts warmed with friendship, we have  
enjoyed a happy picnic hour on the terrace -  
Thanks you both! Carol and Osborne Wilson.



HOUSE,  
+ STUDIO

The Point





Jim's Mother at Story Road ~ 1971



Cleome in the garden at Story Road.  
1973



3.14.64

~~Nice~~

La beauté de ce site n'a  
 rien d'autre d'égal que celle  
 de vos créations. Comme nous  
 admirons vos créations.

Michel Oriano

To my darlings Jim and Jean  
 in their beautiful shrine  
 shared so generously and so  
 graciously with your loving

Will Jackson, m gr.

Desert to Resort Hotel  
 Palm Springs, Calif.

7/16/64

7/27/64



C.K.  
at  
The Point  
1957



very much my own  
kind of thing and in  
the end it was a happy

Year  
+  
C.K.  
at The Point  
photo by  
Dick  
11/24/55  
1955





Jeffers meeting

June 25, 1964

Dmy. Adriani

Carmel 25/6/64

Betie Adriani

Ruth Peters

Sue M. Jeffers

Ormond Jeffers

Hannah M. Jeffers

Phoebe Barham

Melba Bennett

Jehanne Brietz Salinger Carlson

also present:

Tyrus Harman, Librarian, Occidental College

Theodore Lieberthal, San Mateo

Jeanne Salinger Carlson

Lawrence Clark Powell





Itsy at Story Road, 1964



"Carmel Valley"

11-8-64

Two very lovable people,  
you just raidate home, I  
feel honoured having been in  
your company. Ruby C. Cooper

12/17/64

Best wishes for good health and  
happiness for many many years  
in your lovely new home.

Lovingly  
Mae Hughes



Inserted on July 24, 1965-



Carmel Valley

Brett Weston

all samples

Make firm near













Jim's mother ↑

and Itzy - our new cat -  
found here -



Carmel Valley, July 31, 1965

Tom Bilhorn  
Henrietta Bilhorn

& Robbie, Tommy & Frances





1892

of the  
the 23rd

1892



Suzette Lloyd.

99 Ebony Street  
London S.W.1.

25. 6. 67.

Sally McDermott + Georgina f  
7 Lanfey Place, London, W.14.

Dennis McDermott 663 The Alameda  
Berkeley Cal.

6. 25. 67

Kerin M S Lloyd

112 Ambrose Glen Crescent  
London, Ontario, Canada.

June 25th 1967.







—le 10 juillet of  
Christianschmidt—

5 Rue Fermat  
TOULOUSE. FRANCE

7/10 Kenneth Adams US Dept of State  
le 10 juillet 1967

With love to Jim and Jean  
Johanne Betsy Alice Cardon

Regula Melden

July 14, 1967

many happy days in your beautiful home!

Oh Melden - our best to Jim + Jean  
July 20, 1967.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills" -  
and what a view! Love from Charlotte.

What could be more wonderful!

Aunt Reg

July 27-31

Thank you for making this trip  
a lovely, lovely part of California  
life for me. Please come to Hartford  
soon so you can see raison d'être  
of my meeting you! Love, Lucia Harrison

Hartford, Conn.







July 29. 31

Many many thanks for an absolutely wonderful time in one of the loveliest parts of the country. I hope I will some day spend more time in the area and see you again.

Pam Tenney  
Locust Valley  
New York

12 August 1967

A truly lovely visit with you, Jean and Jim - and a delightful end to our honeymoon.

Regie and Robert

Aug 15, '67

To Jean & Jim for one of my most wonderful visits, & consider this a great friendship

me too, kids - Love,  
Dick Chappell  
Dorothy Chappell







To Jean + James Aug<sup>st</sup> 1967  
In your delightful home  
Love from Mother

July 8<sup>th</sup> 1968

A delightful meeting

Vida Frew.

Elaine Frew

July 8, 1968

a very pleasant visit with  
dear Jean & James.  
Mae Hughes







July 20, 1968

Dr. + Mrs. Raymond Heule came here for luncheon today. Jim + I discussed with them work at The Hoover Institution, as well as Dr. Heule's oral history Program. Also Foundations and Governmental support for retarded children programs.





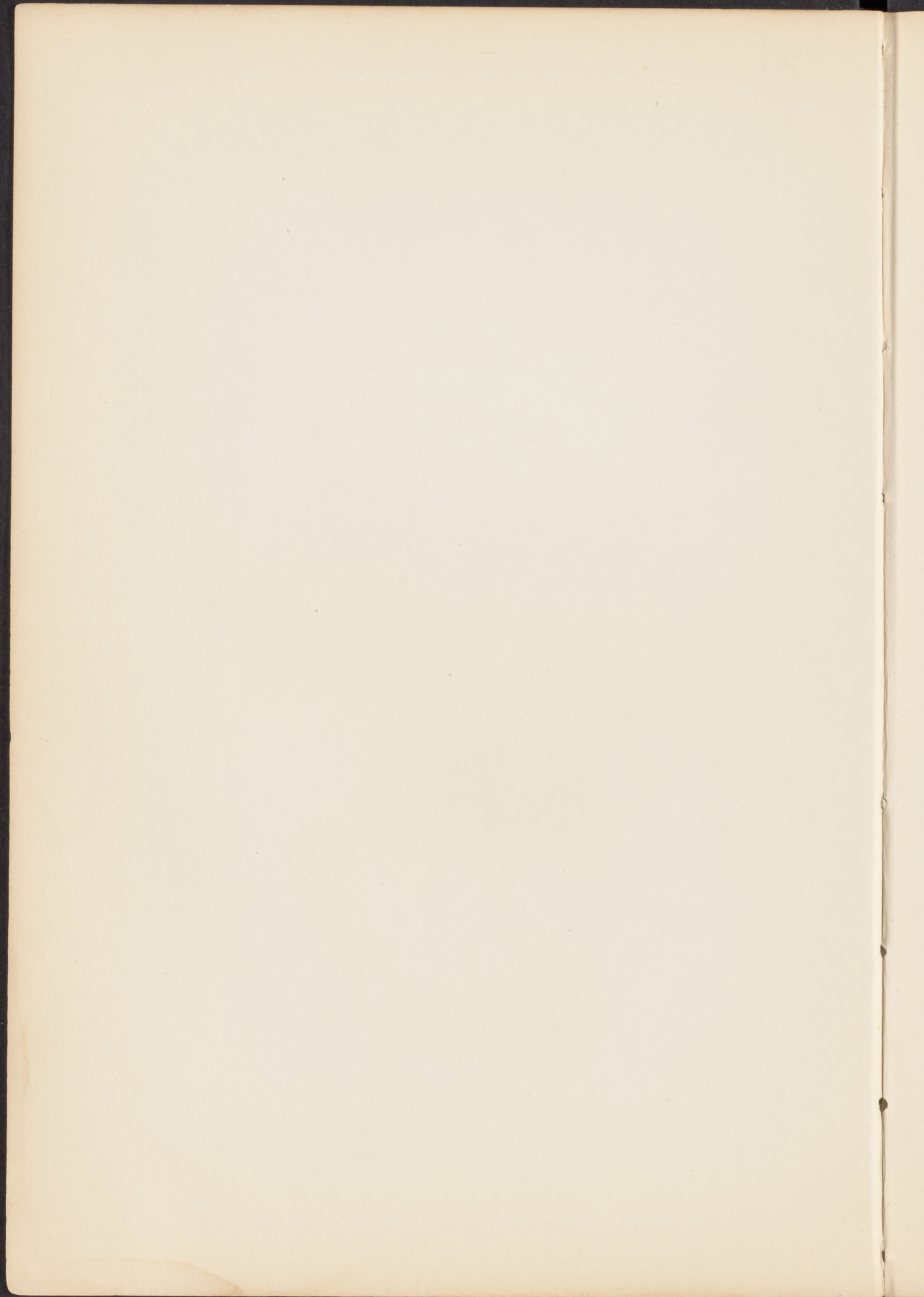


Aug 31, 1968

On this day of our Lord Dick and  
Dody arrived at the Dick's to become  
we hope good residents and voters  
of this glorious state of California and  
may we add of Jim + Jean from an  
old quote we heard that applies to  
them that when they enter a room  
everyone present is much better off  
by their presence

Dick  
and  
Dody  
Chappell







now at our new permanent studio home - story Road -  
Data Piastowski Baer 1115 Volk San Francisco  
Calif 94109 ORB-7486 3 March 1969

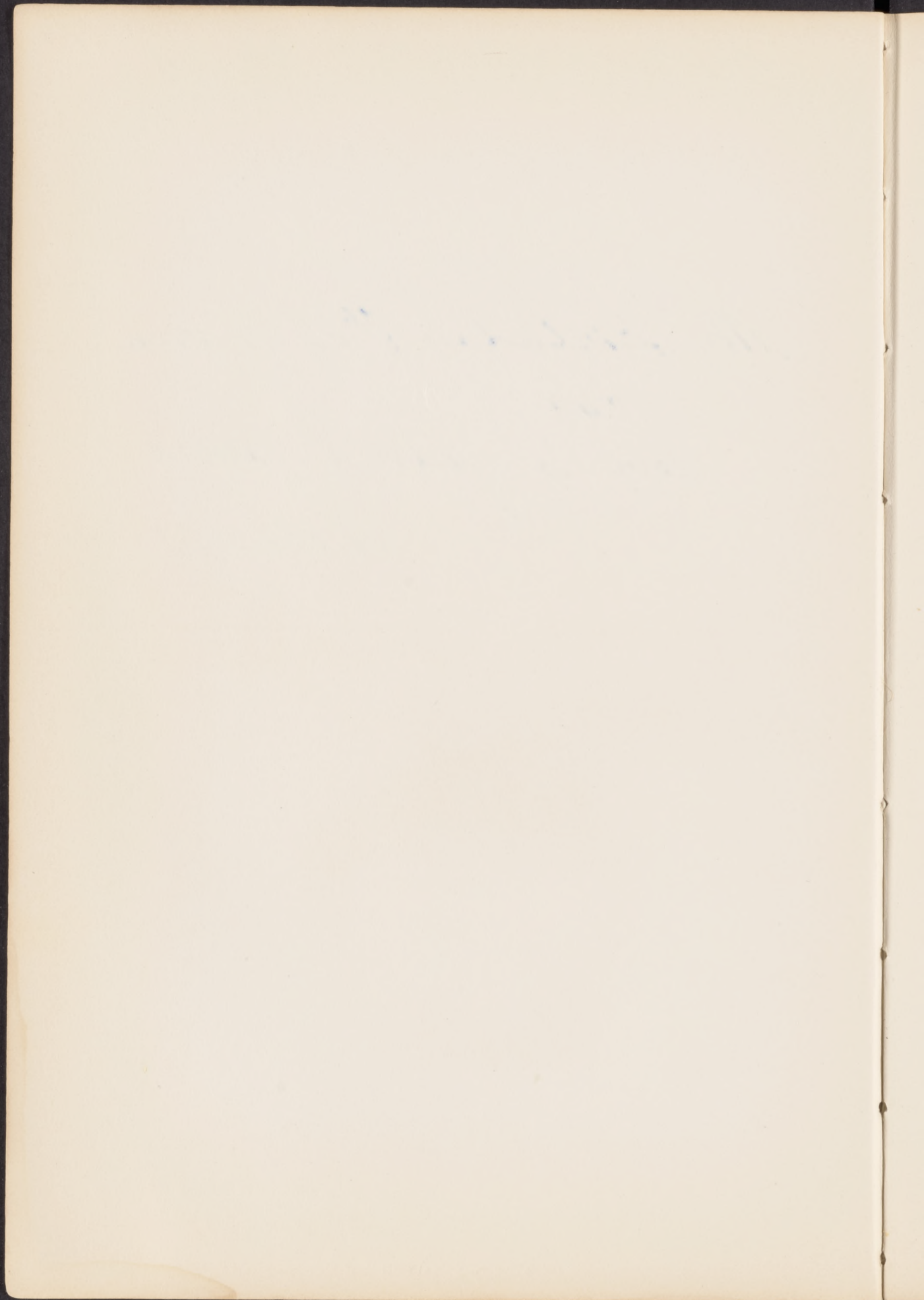
Thank you  
for a lovely visit.

---

My Birthday 8<sup>th</sup> of March  
1969 (89<sup>th</sup>)

Love To Jean + James  
Mother







5/16/69

For Jean and Jim

Many happy years in  
your charming cottage.

Regula + Ah Melden

This day Jim + I decided to call our  
studio home in Carmel Valley

" Rose Cottage " -

since resided!  
should be 3 hills!  
or Bird Haven!



11/11/11

Home to Sean & Junice and  
their sympathetic new  
home. Affection Willy

Wonderful lunch and  
fine company Sean  
and Sims!

Beuth

June 19. 1969



1871

1872

1873

1874

1875

1876

1877

1878

1879

1880

1881

1882

1883

1884

1885

1886

1887

1888

1889

1890

Sunday October 26, 1969.

Elsie Allen Campbell

Lord Green Wilson & S.O.

Treasured hours of interchange  
of conversation and lasting friendships



1958 with Mildred Kellogg - M.R.  
Carol S.C. G.O.



Handwritten text at the top of the page, possibly a title or header.

Handwritten text in the upper middle section of the page.



Christmas Day 1969

It is a real joy to spend few hours  
on this precious day with people with  
a nobility of heart + thought.

J.N. Sharma

How nice to be remembered  
with such love + kindness  
today, Xmas Day, & we  
thank you & meet again soon  
Olivia Sharma.

Mother was here on her 89<sup>th</sup> Christmas.



Leon Wilson and Charis Weston Wilson  
children of Harry Leon Wilson  
were here for outdoor luncheon.

June. 1970

Leon is head of publications at  
The Metropolitan Museum.  
Charis was Edward Weston's wife  
for ten years and a great friend  
of mine. (KD.)

Esther Hurst 624-5024

RUTH FLETCHER - 624-2240







August 9, 1970 .

Wonderful 'detente' with  
the Slickies - Mimi - Citron

It's a privilege to be at this lovely  
Party. Terry Aikenhead

I'm <sup>happy</sup> very to be with you today -  
Mae Hughes

Oh let us ever to Jim & Jean & all

Dick and I are the lucky  
neighbors! Dorothy Chappell

To many happy memories Frank  
and Julie Verine

a wonderful Sunday afternoon  
with friends of long standing

Carol and Oabette  
Wilson

Jeans, it is always a pleasure to  
visit you & Jim. It is an inspiration  
to meet & see your work.  
LOVE Virginia Hagan

Len, Mimi & Ken - all  
so beautiful & perfect -

Eba & Sam Knoll - We're so  
thrilled to know you and learn some  
of the history of the J.K. house in the room



Bishop A. J. Willinger accompanied by four heads of mission churches called on us one July evening - 1971. The Bishop-Elderly - had come over from Fresno for a Santa Cruz occasion. We shall return his visit.

STORY  
ROAD



Taken July 28 by Mimi Kline in our patio.

1971

Merle + Brett Lunched with us July - 71 - Merle 78+OK.

Mimi + Len Kline, Dudley + Marian Sanford  
lunched here July 28. Jim barbecued steaks  
for both occasions



March 8 1971  
Mother's Birthday

Mule Armutag paid us  
a visit today "alone."  
Had a very pleasant  
afternoon. Talked about  
art and life in general  
and he was in good health  
and we enjoyed his company.

Jim Dickie. 3/9/71

P.S. We celebrated Mother's  
Birthday yesterday, with  
ice cream & cake. She looked  
and felt well. She is a  
great person. (91 years)



July '71

Carol Wilson here from San Francisco  
doing article on Monterey Custom House -  
reports Elsie Campbell ill. Drove out thru  
Jim's new adobe pillars.

Aunt Regula Punched here early in July. Great  
visit. spoke well in spite of her recent stroke

Dec. 28 '71 we keep forgetting to have  
our guests sign in This book -  
Today we gave a "high tea" for  
"Eve Tartar" Brown + Harper Brown  
"Molla" Moss (painter) and their  
painter guest from New York Heindre.  
The Browns + Molla live across  
the river in the Robles Del Rio  
area, having left the East for  
life in the Carmel Valley -  
Harper gave James a criticism  
on "The Magic collar" +  
Molla bought me 7 my prints.  
I gave Eve a print in return  
for a frame she will construct



for another print of mine. The Tatar  
is an excellent sculptress. of great  
originality & craftsmanship.

Jan. 16 '72. Maude Oakes here for dinner.

Jan 22<sup>nd</sup> Aunt Regula called. It  
is near or on her 87<sup>th</sup> birthday.  
We shall visit soon - driving to  
Portola Valley. Her speech much impaired.

June '72. Aunt Reg holding up well. may  
visit us once again.

In May Jean & Jim visited San Diego  
& La Jolla - spent a few nights at  
Del Mar. Drove down - seeing much  
country. San Clemente - San Juan  
Capistrano mission - etc. At PortPoles  
we left a note for Harriett Chandler.  
The Chandlers have bought the old Inn.  
Try to spend a few days there in  
August.  
We stayed over night at Irvine  
with Reg & Abe.

Aunt Regula passed away The  
fall of 1972.



<sup>MARCH</sup> February 7, 1972

Christopher Spencer visited from  
Ottawa, Canada. He came directly  
from New York City where he had been  
for several years and thought the  
Sickies were such wonderful  
people. To visit with them in  
their lovely home and studio  
has been a memorable exper-  
ience and such a change from  
the big city. He wants me to  
thank them for giving him  
the privilege of being with them.

Dorothy Chappell



July 27-1972

It has been a real thrill  
to visit with Vickie on one of  
the hottest days of the year.

There collection of books, paintings  
and objects of art are a joy  
to see.

Mark Keller

A most delightful afternoon  
and barbeque with a very  
gracious couple.

Jewel Stevens  
Aug. 27, 1972



Natalie Raymond

with profound appreciation of  
people and place

10 Aug 72

To Mr. Chicken Delight.....

A wonderful chicken dinner  
& wonderful company.....  
I & my date (Mark) can't  
express the words to thank you  
both for the very pleasant time  
we had at your home. Tonight when  
I get a stomach ache, I'll think of  
the wonderful dinner you & Jean  
served us. "I ate the whole damn  
thing."

Barbara J. Cassell

(Aug. 27, 1972)

September 2, 1972

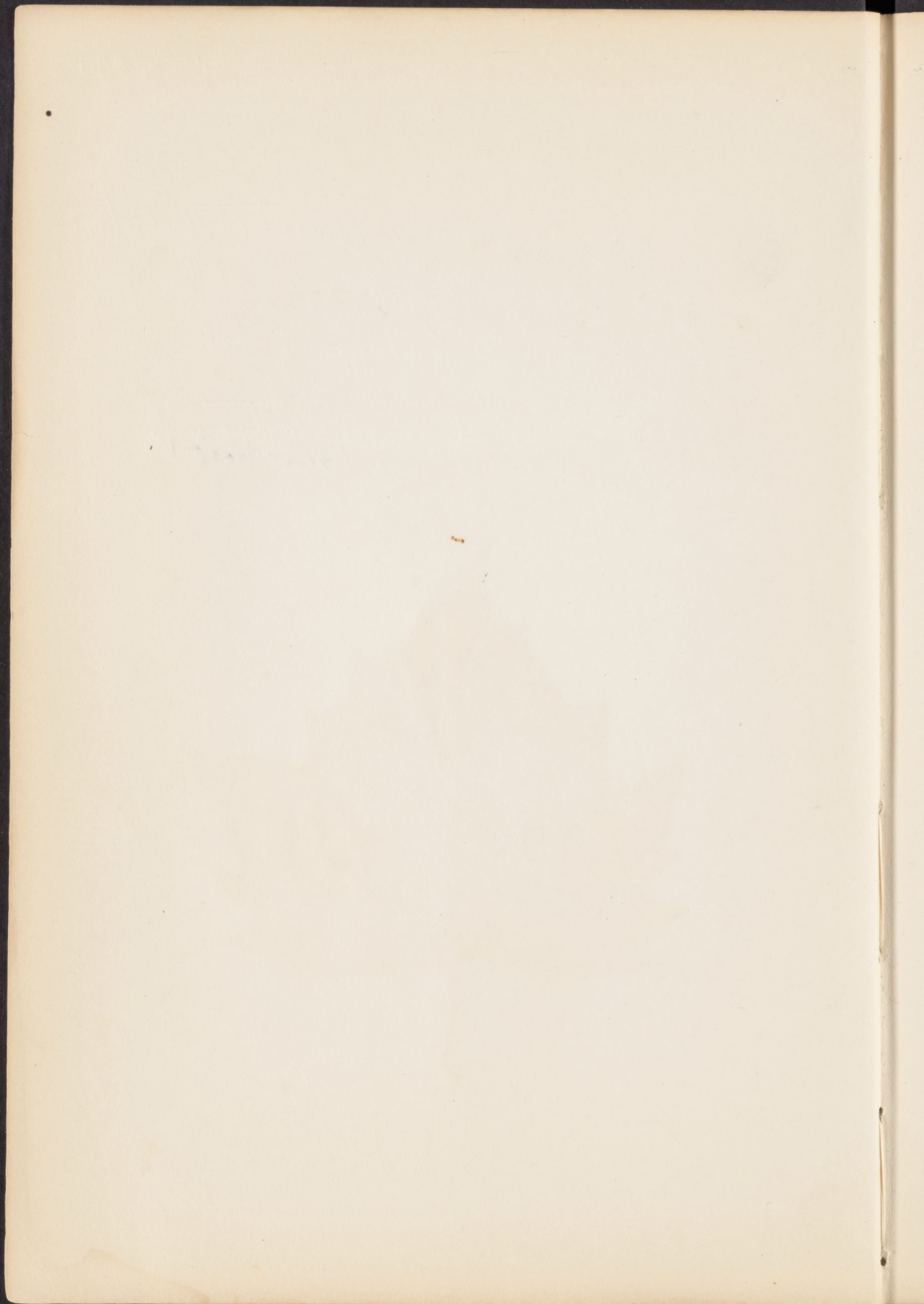
Merle Armitage + Brett Weston  
here for lunch. We all  
wrote Eric Barker re.  
his successful operation.  
(open heart).



Sycamore leaf - fall of 1972 - at Story Road

(Eric died not too long after this operation)





A wonderful evening  
at the source.

September 19, 1972.

Trammi Martin

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

Blue Raft Geot B

Sept 19. 1972

What a wonderful welcome to two  
wanderers!

Carol and G. C. Wilson

September 28, 1972 -



Mother passed away.  
March 5<sup>th</sup> 1972. I held  
Jean and my hand and  
passed away peacefully ~

12-4-75



The morning of October 10, 1972 -  
a double rainbow across The Valley.



Very pleased and very happy and honored to be  
invited to your charming valley hide-away.  
A real Shangri-La in today's busy world.  
Lots of peace, extra pleasant company and  
Wonderful food. - A very special treat.  
Our warmest thanks for a wonderful memory.

November 18-1972

Kjell Songstad

Wesley Songstad

It was delightful to visit with you  
and to get to know you a little.  
Let's be friends - March 30, 1973

Augusta Vint

It has been a most enjoyable  
afternoon - May I come again?

Margaret Marshall

(Interview on Mary Austin)



1-30-73

Ruth Allaire with many  
thanks for a delightful afternoon

5-27-73

We thank you for a most  
delightful afternoon.

— Gus and Harry Timmins

6-21-73

Have enjoyed a lovely talk  
fest with the dear Dickies shortly  
before I leave for the hot humid  
East on June 24th.

Love,

Dorothy Chappell

6-27-73

at long last we made it over the  
hill. Please do the same when you  
come south.

Rege and Abe Melden

7-29-73.

We had a lovely visit today  
with the Dickie couple. Most  
interesting conversation. Very edifying  
for us both as Corwin Cott—

Ed & Jackie Burt



July 29, 1973  
Back from dear old Scotland  
home of my birth. Carmel reminds  
me of there & is my second choice.  
Enjoying a pleasant visit with  
my dear cousins.

Mairi. 7/29/73

Certainly enjoyed the afternoon in this  
lovely place with interesting friend. Lovely lovely  
very interesting - friend of Max-Lee Cangiamila

8/6/73 Marie Louise Schneberger and Dorothy Bowman  
presented us with the Eric Barker tape. Mrs. Love,  
Marie Louise's Mother, remained in the car for her tea -  
She is 94 years.

8/13 - Mimi Kline called to report on Jeffers  
Stamp ceremony, which we had not  
been able to attend. Great event.

August 19? Jim's Birthday.

Drove to Pebble Beach to call on  
Mr. & Mrs. Lusinian. Mrs. Lusinian, the  
widow of Jimmie Hatlo, cartoonist  
(they'd do it every time) whom Jim knew.  
They received us graciously in their new  
home high on a ridge overlooking Stillwater Cove.  
Celebrated with dinner at Will's <sup>C.V.</sup> Fargo - Cook  
sent out cobbler with candle for dessert.



August 18, 1973

Day before Jim's birthday.

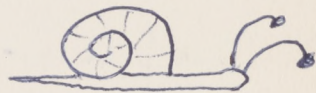
The Parkers came  
bearing gifts.

Derek Tweedy ~~to~~

A. M. M.

Evelyn Parker

Susan Putnam



Dody Thompson

September 1973

105201 Blythe Ave

Los Angeles Ca. 90064

(213) 837-7853

Jeanne Bily Salen <sup>Bozeman</sup> ~~Alison~~

September 23<sup>rd</sup> 1973

In faithful and sincere admiration  
and affection - and with love to Jean and Jim

Yvonne E. Carlson  
Corvallis, Calif.

Lee Jeffers and a student arrived to pick up  
a carton of "Your Child Can Draw"  
for the Robert Louis Stevenson School.  
He has librarian's job there. 10/3/73



All the way from Wellesley for  
an extra special pleasure of enjoying  
the beauties & creativities with kinship  
with the most kind and hospitable  
friends I've met. May I have the  
honour again. Thorbjørn Smith-Petersen

11-25-73

A lovely, warm visit with Jan  
& Jim Dickie - whose charm  
cannot quite hide their modest  
but superb artistic talents.  
Virginia Stone 11-25-73

Happy to see you both again  
and to visit your lovely house.

Anne Jones. 12/26/73

2/18/74 Charis & Leon Wilson  
here for dinner. Leon flew out from New York  
(job, publisher for Metropolitan Museum)  
to join his sister on the occasion of their  
presentation of the Harry Leon Wilson papers  
to the Bancroft Library. They attended  
a gathering of the Weston clan in the  
Highlands. Charis lives in Aptos.



3/14/74 Willard Van Dyke came by to see Jim. While here he examined Western prints with an eye to the retrospective he is organizing next winter at the N.Y. Museum of Modern Art, which he flew back this same P.M.

3/30/74 David and Judy Caswell

Thank you for the original drawing -

---

4/6/74 She has been one wonderful artist.  
with a lot of talent.  
Merrilee Howell & C.

4/6/74 Thank you for a most enjoyable afternoon in your lovely home.  
Patricia Howell

4/6/74 Have a happy Easter in your beautiful Carmel Valley.

Love, Anne Jones  
4/6/74 Another lovely experience with the Dickies today.

Love as always,  
Dorothy Chappell

4/16/74 Horace Lyon  
(Dear Horace the Mountain Lion.)



April 21, 1974

Come to see our very good  
old friends whom we like  
so much.

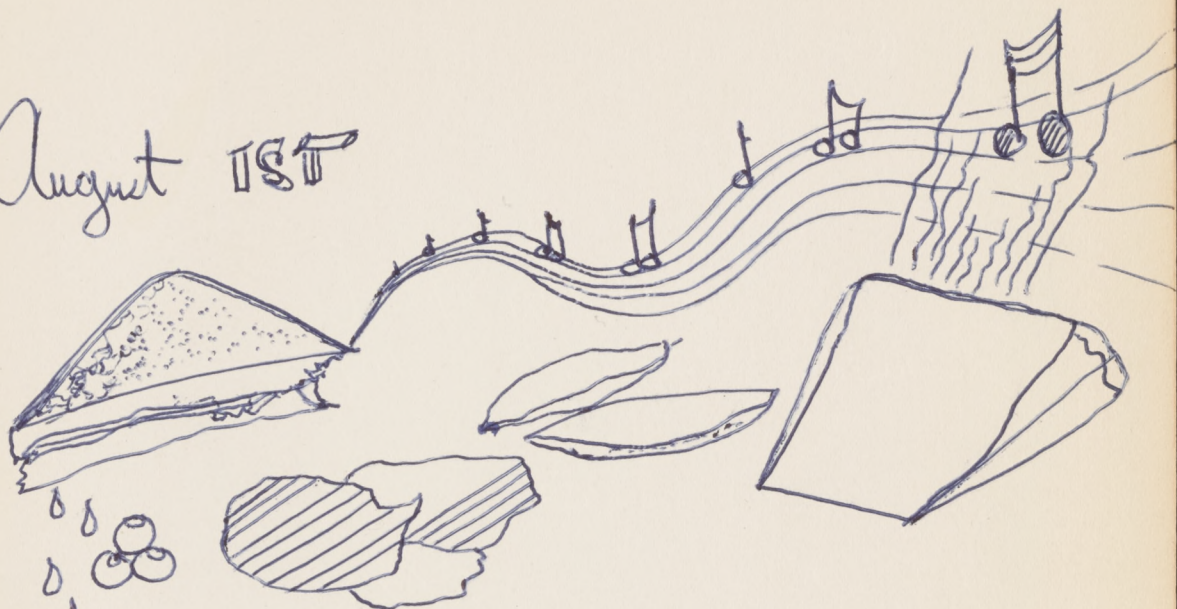
I loved the new book very  
much. The cover just fine.

Sari Pfister  
• Al Pfister



July 1 -74 - Richard Peyer - the  
first frame of a new cartoon.

August 1ST

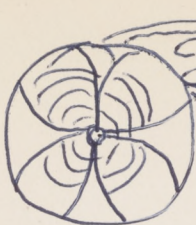


A  
DELICIOUS LUNCH  
TO GREET AUGUST...

THANKS

Dick Hilton





Thanks for the lunch folks

KIT PARKER FILMS.

8-1-74

©1974 KIT PARKER FILMS, INC.

The mere parents were here  
Evelyn Parker

Al Parker

11/5/74

June Brauch 11/6/74

Russell Carpenter 11/10/74

Asley Hungen 11/10/74

John VonBerg 11-10-74

Jehanne Betty Salinger Carlson and Jerome Carlson  
lunched here today 3/16/75

4/13/75. The Al Parkers brought their guest  
Greta Elgaard from Los Angeles.  
Greta's daughter Kaia has settled in this valley.

7/19/75 W. Arthur Stochett  
Jean Mullen Stochett

Martha Burnside - August 2, 1975

Boyd B. Burnside - " " "

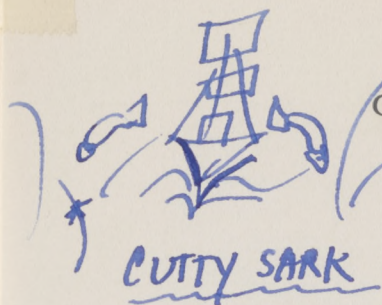
at 10/75

Gus Arriola and his  
wife were here looking  
at the property with  
a view to purchase.

9/25/75 Margaret Lial came  
in the early evening; she brought  
us home from Monterey after  
we had visited her gallery, & our  
car broke down & had to remain  
at the garage overnight.



He ate it all! —————>



AUGUST 19  
1975

## MENU

AVOCADO COCKTAIL  
WITH SMOKED OYSTERS  
PARSLEY SPRIG AND LEMON SLICE

---

YELLOW FINN WITH HERB SAUCE  
ZUCCHINI STORY ROAD (BAYLEAF)  
AND BASIL

---

BIRTHDAY CAKE JAMES DICKIE  
ICE CREAM WITH BLUEBERRY SAUCE

---

\* CRÈME DE MENTHE

PREPARED AT STORY ROAD BY THE CHEF  
WITH THE HELP OF ITSY (SCULLION)



Christmas Eve -

1975

With love Ed & all parker



Sunday, June 27 '1976

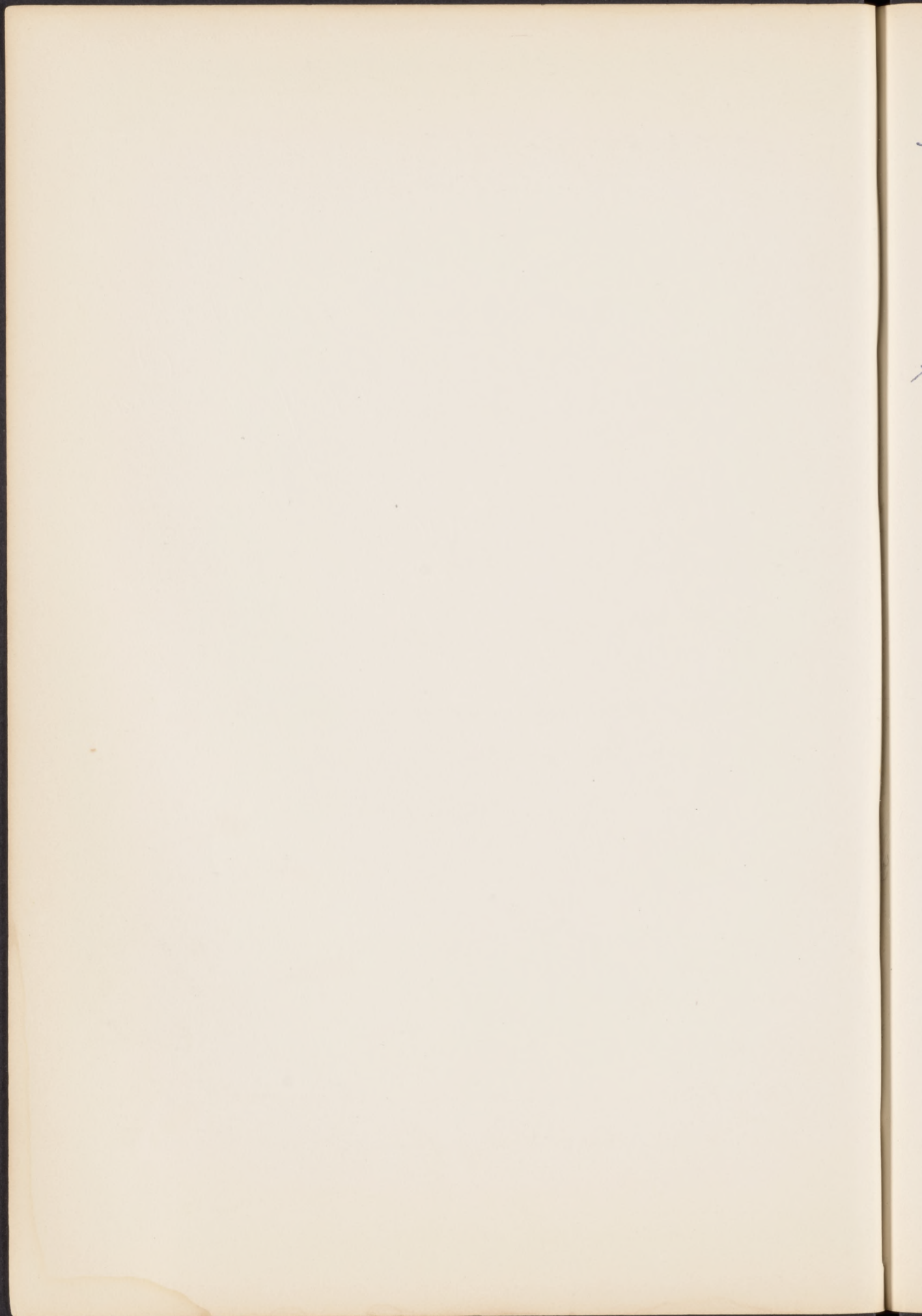
Love!

Bobby Ferro

I hope that for many  
year I can enjoy your  
warm and hot 100 degrees  
in your <sup>house</sup>. But your wonder-  
ful food was excellent  
and cold!!

Fare





7-3-76

It was a most beautiful day -  
I loved every minute! Thank you both -  
Peggy Atkenhead, 5<sup>th</sup>

7-11-76

One of my most memorable  
Sundays. A marvelous day.

Thank you,  
Cynthia Miller

7-11-76

"wonderful, wonderful and yet again  
wonderful".  
Henry Dinnalin

Friends are our most beautiful treasures.  
Thank you for friendship.

melodi Brien

9-4-76

Had a visit <sup>from</sup> Jeannie, Marylin,  
and Don. a very pleasant visit.  
Jeannie has invited us to Santa  
Barbara for a visit with her.  
We are looking forward to it.  
(we forgot to get them to  
sign our book).



September 29, 1976,

1 Catherine Caldwell

3 Vine Lane Berkeley Calif 94708

848-4364

Blanche Matthias

(Came to lunch)

October 24, 1976

Earle Wilsey called today to ask about "What Does Your Dog Do?". as a syndicated 3 col. feature, with ads. to promote Dod Food Manufacturers. Monterey Herald will start feature some time soon, and I think the best thing to do is play it hit by hit. Earle liked the idea.

(Saw Jim Rutledge  
10-22-76 @ 2 o'clock)



Nov. 6-76

Freedy R. Heide  
Furnis Newell

Re: Box 215, Carmel  
do. Carmel

December 2<sup>nd</sup>

Received phone call from Mr.  
Burnside - saying that a Joan  
Downing editor of Childrens Press  
that they have accepted for  
publication my book "Just  
Elephants" the contract will  
be sent in about three weeks.  
Mr. Burnside was very happy  
and excited. Will hear from  
him soon.

(subsequently cancelled)



July 14, 1977 —

A High Tea with Jean and  
Jim — and a high  
experience! Sue Tartan Brown

So happy to be here to-day  
seems "No Nalls" to-day!

Molla

The gamut of thought-  
and-feeling creativity (with  
high tea conviviality) increases  
with each meeting with you two!  
I truly appreciate knowing  
such individuality — as that  
of each of you! Harper

12-21-77  
It's a great place to come to, J & J.  
Hope to do it soon again. Charis

(Wilson)

4-9-78

Jean Logan Rees - Beautiful  
House - I'll drink to that - Dick  
Rees



8/20/78

428 Monroe, Apt. 2.

Monterey

Jehanne and Jerry came to tea.

9/11/78 To dinner at McCarlenes last night with  
Aurel + Virginia Adams.

Evelyn + Al Parker came to tea -

10/29 Mimi and Len Kline and Marian + Dudley Sanford  
came to fish luncheon with us. The sun shone  
after a week of persistent fog. All our friends  
are getting older - (ourselves included).  
Dr. Sanford a distinguished dermatologist  
was a dear friend of Charlotte Kellogg - +  
a collector of William Ritschel Paintings -

11/19/78 our neighbor, Mrs. Kendrick,  
and young John - Greek student -  
came to tea.



Oct. 13, 1978

From Del Mesa Carmel

I have just had a lovely High Tea! I love your new home, all this beautiful view - and meeting all my beloved friends - Jean and Jim. Happy future! Peggy A.

Nov. 17 I came and I love it and also admire the view. Love to Jean & Jim Maud O.

11/23/78 stayed with Carol Wilson in S.F. Thanksgiving  
to 11/28/78 with Charlotte S. Evans at "Sequoias", Portola Valley - that night with Jean & Arthur Stockett, Menlo Park. Saturday had lunch with Sara & Elvin Pfister, San Francisco, near old Palace of Fine Arts - Sunday - tea with Blanche Matthias; Rosalind Rajagopal present - marvellous evening view of the city - went to church with Carol and walked home by Spreckels mansion and California Historical Society.

12/16/78 - Small champagne party here for Isabelle Armitage and Lucy Heymann - Cicely & Todd Woble, Jehanne S. & Jerry Carlson, Flannan and Soren Edgren

3/18/79 Ed and Al Parker here for lunch



March 14, 1979

Lunch with these people I am so  
lucky to know. Forever to be  
grateful - this was meant to be so.  
With all my love  
Hascal V. Stewart

ACCENT		DESIGN	COPY
PRINTING & GRAPHICS			
201 West Franklin Street			
408-373-8168 FAX 408-373-0240			
Paco			
+ Bobbie			
<del>Sorcerer</del>	Ferris		
with			
Art - C.V. -			
Friedy + Francis			

April 4, 1979

Jerry Wasserman here for tea.



July 1, 1979.

With our friends:

---

With much love!

Er and Al  Dave

Dman and Lee Joffe

Delightful  
Johanne Bieks Salinger, Carol

Jerome & Carlson

with love for Sam

and Joan  
Bout

Our thanks to our neighbors  
for a delightful time!

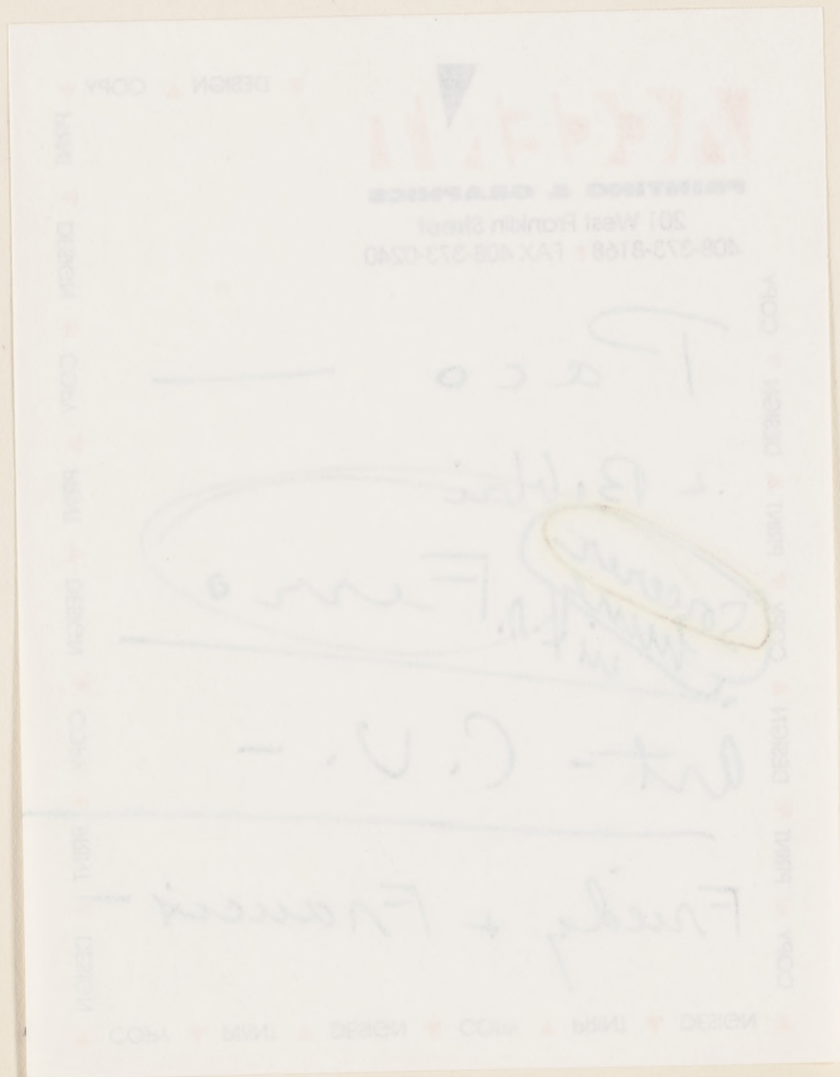
Hope & Russell Williams (RW)

Frank & Marjory Lloyd  
old-time Carmetites  
with appreciation!



March 14, 1979

Lunch with these people I am so  
lucky to know. Forever to be  
grateful - this was meant to be so.  
With all my love  
Hascal V. Stewart



April 4, 1979

Jerry Wasserman here for tea.







(Charish Wilson here from aptos)  
failed to sign

Leon Wilson

thanks for a startling  
and pleasurable afternoon!

Katharine Maggio - Thank  
merci - Grace - wonderful  
to be here!

Hi - Thanks for having Craig  
and me to your very nice  
party and to your lovely  
apartment with the view  
of the bay that we loved  
all our dear friends that  
we so seldom see were  
here and we loved it all  
With much love  
Phil & Craig Weston



12/23/79 Olive and Jagann Sharma here for tea.  
News of Krishna multi -

2/6/80 Ron Randall of Randall House, S.F. here.  
En route to L.A.; picked up 7 western prints -

4/12/80 together with Joan again after all these years  
Virginia Hansen

10/17/80 Reg and Abe Uelden motoring  
up from Newport Beach spent  
the day with us.

10/29/80 Leena Harrison. So glad to have  
found you, and see you so well. Imagined giving  
you a thank you present 13 years later!  
Mother's address is: 31 Woodland St.  
(Mrs. Hugh Harrison) Hartford, Conn. 06105  
Thank you for the visit.

7/28 - B. Burdick + Alex + Pat Anderson  
to discuss Jim's Elephant MS.



Bon Randall here from  
San Francisco - Feb. 28, 1981

Emily Davie Kornfeld at  
Highlands Inn - (See "Profile  
of Armenia - lunch - 3/29/81)

William Monahan S.J.

July 31st 1981

Feast of St. Ignatius

called again 12/7/81

" " 7/30/83



1/23/82

Er and Al Parker here for tea.

December 10, 1981

Lyons L. Harmon

Occidental College Library

Thank you for a delightful afternoon

Ann Gellman

Harold Kilham

December 7, 1982



Kraig and Neil Weston - 5/13/82  
(here on visit from Hawaii)

Louise Cardero Boyer  
and Gerald Wasserman 6/27/82  
here for luncheon

Maud Oakes 8/8/82  
for luncheon

Kraig + Neil Weston  
here for lunch 8/14/83

Ev + Al Parker  
here for lunch + great  
talk 5/4/84



July 4, '84 - one tune 4<sup>th</sup>. In the Valley  
a half local chicken broiled outside over charcoal  
was traditional. We did preserve the old  
rotisserie & brought it here to Monroe Street,  
so today we broiled 2 small "filet mignon"  
which together with baked potato & french  
beans made a pleasant meal - some garlic  
butter & more. Cooking seems quite  
creative these days - partly because it  
is so important just now - we go  
out less & less - so expensive & many  
disappointments. Just an occasional  
outing as a rest cure - or because  
we are caught far from home -  
The weather today is pleasant - some  
sun the last few days. We shall omit  
the struggles of old age & give thanks  
for moderate health & the view from  
our windows. The place is small  
enough so we do not need help -  
yet seems spacious because  
of the view - bay - hills - airport -  
town & ridge toward Carmel -  
almost 360° - and our  
apartment is cut off from the rest  
like the prow of a ship. There is  
a garden too.



1986

James went to Emergency the night  
of May 5 - & again to stay  
at Community Hospital of the Monterey  
Peninsula - on May 6 <sup>PM</sup>. He never returned

James' personal M.D. was a Scot -  
Dr. Robert Robertson - who  
had looked after his mother -  
At the end the Cardiologists at  
the Hospital took over, but it  
was too late. James often  
said his troubles had been  
coming on for a long time -  
but we had some happiness  
& activity in the last years -

February 23, 1985

Laura Fitzgerald (Interviewer)  
147 Highlands Dr.  
Carmel Highlands 624-9612

April 4, 1985

Mand Oakes here for luncheon -

---

February 22<sup>nd</sup> James went to Hospital  
" 24<sup>th</sup> " sustained a coronary  
March - '86 a sad month -

due to overdose of medicine + general  
pain + discomfort relieved by  
periods of calm + interest in life.  
He wanted to live - would have  
liked a year or two more - but was  
<sup>unwardly</sup> aware that the end was nearing -  
we were unaware that James had  
coronary heart disease + a  
stuck valve in the heart -

The 2<sup>nd</sup> of April marked the  
5<sup>th</sup> week after Jim sustained  
his coronary occlusion.

(He also had a serious ulcer)



## Cartoonist James Dickie Dies at 81

James M. Dickie of Monterey, 81, a widely known author and cartoonist-illustrator, died of a heart attack Monday at Community Hospital.

Born Aug. 19, 1904, in Renfrew, Scotland, Mr. Dickie came to the United States as a child following the death of his father in World War I.

He got his professional start at the Oakland Tribune in the early 1930s drawing a cartoon strip for children titled "What Does Your Dog Do?"

In 1933 he went to Hollywood to appear in a series of 12 short subjects on cartooning. Four of his woodcut posters from this series are in a permanent collection in the New York Museum of Modern Art's Department of Film.

Mr. Dickie appeared in theaters and gave on-stage cartoon lessons for children, using a Scottish terrier as a model for the drawings. He became a familiar figure on the Orpheum and Fancho and Marco vaudeville circuits before he went into television.

After a period back on the Tribune, Mr. Dickie got into the book business with "Your Child Can Draw," the first of a series of instructional volumes for children. It was followed by "I Can Draw," prepared for school and library use.



1986

May 12<sup>th</sup> 2 A.M.

Jim died at Monterey  
Community Hospital  
of heart failure -

Don Campbell wrote  
Arthur Stockett telephoned  
Ev. Parker + C.S.E. wrote + telephoned  
May 14 Allan Marcus telephoned  
May 15. Jehanne + Jerry called here

Saw Carmel Martin, Jr.  
Visited with Cecil Wahle of  
The old Monterey Bookshop  
May 16 Many letters have come.



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After a period back on the Tribune, Mr. Dickie got into the book business with "Your Child Can Draw," the first of a series of instructional volumes for children. It was followed by "I Can Draw," prepared for school and library use.

The last book in the series was "Draw Your Own Zoo and Color It Too." Some of the books in the series were translated into Spanish. When he died, Mr. Dickie left several unpublished manuscripts.

He also exhibited his original drawings at a one-man show at the Monterey Peninsula Museum of Art.

His memberships included the Northern California Cartoon and Humor Association and the Cartoon Art Museum of San Francisco.

He is survived by his wife, Jean Kellogg, a painter-etcher with whom he at one time operated an art gallery in Carmel Valley.

Private funeral services were held Tuesday at the Mission Mortuary. The will be scattered at sea. A marker for Mr. Dickie will be placed in the Kellogg family plot at Monterey City Cemetery.



1986

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The old Monterey Bookshop

May 16 Many letters have come.



Jean + Arthur here  
for lunch -

May 20, 1986

May - 18 - 19 - 20

Jean Jacobsen called  
Galen Call - called to  
invite for supper  
Helga called  
Florence Beard called

5/23/ Pr. Jacob Foster called  
from San Benancio Canyon

5/25 Neil Weston called  
Kraig wrote

many letters keep pouring in.  
Jim was greatly loved.

Everyone offers to help in anyway.  
So kind - But am O.K.

Cartoon Art Museum of California  
in San Francisco has accepted  
his life work & collections -



May 26 186 Memorial Day. There is a flag  
flying over our Cemetery plot.  
What can I say? When one  
lives through it + looks  
death in the eye +  
suffers <sup>the agony of</sup> separation - yet  
is uplifted by love. So  
many have written me  
about the many aspects  
attending such a loss.  
I agree with W. A. White  
+ Louis Zalk  
in the belief that the  
spiritual energy persists  
in usefulness - Even  
Krishnamurti admitted  
to me that there was some  
form of continuity -

James loved America +  
Monterey, He rests - in name  
at least - with the Kelloggs  
in the open air with  
glumpies of the bay - near  
the rock brought from  
Ganapata Canyon by  
Frank De Amaral - &  
engraved with the word  
Kellogg - which James  
touched up & looked  
after all the years since  
our marriage - planting  
lovely plants with the help of  
the Cantaker - John Farrelly -  
I have a wonderful letter



from one of the nurses  
at the Hospital who  
was in Intensive care  
when Jim was dying -

She said it was peaceful -  
we were all together in the  
room - helping the spirit  
leave. He was released  
from suffering & the threat  
of a massive heart operation -

May 28

Rosalind Rajagopal called  
from <sup>me</sup>jai -  
& offered to have me come  
and stay -

Jean Jacobson - Jim's cousin -  
has also urged <sup>me</sup> to come & stay with  
her in Santa Barbara at Casa Dormida.



6/11/86

Mr. Ron Schwartz from the  
Board of Directors of the  
Cartoon Art Museum of California  
spent several hours here  
to receive James' life's work,  
memorabilia and collections.

The Museum plans special  
events in his honor +  
permanent acquisition  
and displays of his  
work in San Francisco.

(see correspondence)

James Dickie's reputation +  
unique contribution to the  
art of cartooning is thus  
assured. J.K.D.



6/25/86

## A word of remembrance -

- 1- The last time the Medics were here and took us up to the hospital, one of the firemen (also here) ~~to~~ offered me his arm to go down the stairs to the waiting ambulance. His gesture was the same courtly one used by the Marine <sup>escort</sup> ~~guard~~ to conduct a guest into the White House dining room to a formal dinner.

- 2- Mr. <sup>Kehl</sup> ~~Kitt~~ - The cardiologist in charge of Jim's last night among the living - spoke to me as from Hamlet. Instead of saying - I think he will slip into unconsciousness before the night is over - he said "I think he will slip into unconsciousness before the night is out."



October 4, 1987 - I seem to float between depression + the  
necessity yet to live a little + bring out our book  
"Design the Natural Way." Vantage is sending out  
the page proofs from New York soon now.  
Reading here + there in E.W.'s Daybooks, I  
am struck by his remarks on "The Mass +  
The Individual" which reinforce what I  
heard from F. Tejer re. the International Style -  
which he feared might homogenize too much,  
+ from Dougherty who affirmed that art was  
aristocratic rather than democratic - quote  
from P.D. "When Individuals meet,  
something happens; when masses meet,  
nothing happens." And from Daumier's  
great painting, "L'Enfer" in the Phillips  
Collection in Washington D.C.: the lead  
figure - with upraised arm - advancing  
in front of the throng following behind  
in the street - has the eyes of the visionary  
but the <sup>loose</sup> jaw of the beast. E.W.: "I realize  
that I have been so conditioned by my fight  
as an individual in a back-slapping, mob-  
spirited, intolerant, self-righteous, fanatical,  
evangelistic, regulating, levelling "democracy"  
that the very thought of collectivism,  
community ownership of one another actually  
sickens me, literally." Agreed.

Also - "what we call life must be more  
than just a beginning + an end."



Oct. 29 '86 Jim Merbs here for "High Tea."

Father Bill called from Phoenix, Arizona 3/13/87

Regula and Abe Melden visited  
here the 22<sup>nd</sup> + 23<sup>rd</sup> of March '87.

Kurt Haesch - P.O. Box 222402,  
Columel 93922 - 624-7907  
April 20, 1987 - I'll be back!

(Remember Cole's portrait of E.W. on H. L. dot)

Jan + Jennifer Cato  
Miriam MacCin

4/29/87



Jane Wilgers

372-1189

223 Sixth St

Pacific Grove 93950

July 11, 1986

Elisabeth Bernard

633-2968

13710 Monte Bello

Castroville, 95012

California

July 18<sup>th</sup>, 1986

Dorothy Chappell

Emmett Fry

May 15, 1987

Jane Wilgers here for tea - 6/28/87

Marilyn Steifel -  
(here for lunch)

7/2/87

S lovely tea and talk!

7/2/87

Elaine Jeanne Brent



Jane Wilgress  
here for lovely lunch

March 18, 1988



5/20/88 Dan + his family - his father D.L. + Mother, Lily,  
were great friends of the Kellogg's in the old Highlands days.  
Dan + I were excellent friends + later were at Yale  
together. He started me in my love + interest in  
music. I always felt that he was unusual +  
gifted - a rich man's boy - but D.L. was a  
good playwright, free + Dan's ancestors were  
adventurous + "liberal" minded. One night  
we had an auto accident coming home  
from an evening in Monterey. We rolled  
down the seaward hill, + I think Dan's  
leg was broken. I crawled up to the  
highway for help. We were even better  
friends after that. He married a wonderful  
woman with similar interests. After Jim  
died, Dan called me here in Monterey.  
I was grateful to him for his thoughtfulness.  
Then I read "Famous all over Town".  
Alan Marcus told me he felt he had  
helped Dan in some ways with the  
literary side of things, but he (Alan) knew  
the book was first class from the start.  
Fare well, dear Dan, <sup>James</sup> my friend. I  
went to see Lily before she died at a  
convalescent home in Pacific Grove. She  
had given James + me some lovely  
golden sparrows as a wedding gift. D.L.  
had given them to her as an engagement  
present. D.L. wore white flannels  
+ was a smallish dapper man - Dan almost  
abnormally tall - for those days -



6/6/88

Michaelen Kimmey  
18 Ridge Street  
Windsor, Ct 06095  
(203) 863 1822

(friend of Eric Barker - &  
engaged in a publication of  
his collected works)

Rosalind Rajagopal 7/21/88.  
Ojai, Calif.

a wonderful day with my dear friends

9-20-88

Jean, I am happy to see you as  
you are living a new life of renewed  
creative activity. May you continue  
to reach out at the same time as you  
nowish your life in reflection  
Bill Monahan

10/16/88 Margaret Ownings called  
at length from Big Sur.

12-5-88

MARY KEITH OSBORN  
17051 WILD WAY  
COSGROVE, CA 95030

Here again - 9/15/89



5/11/89  
Elsa + Samson Knoll here for tea -

6/15/89 Elliane Brunt

Alice Jean Small M.F.A.

6/22/89 Dim Merbs here for supper

7/16/89 Lois Ehrenfeld (Ehrenfeld Collection)  
1370 CLAYTON STREET INDIAN ART  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114

7-16-89 Philip Cardino Many thanks for  
P.O. Box 1505 "The Monkeys"  
Pebble Beach, 93953 and Happy Birthday  
(and Lois)

As an ancient to ancients, may I  
suggest that there is still time for us,  
not only to recall our joy but to keep  
creating it. ☐ MAX LERNER  
AT YALE - 1988

Jaei Tomulouis

428 Monroe

(AQUARIUM DESIGNER)



3/20/90 Mollie Criley + Tom Davis - here.

3/16/90 Jim Merbs here for supper.

5/12/90 RORY WHITE

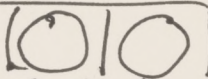
po box H-1

Carmel ca 93921

408 624-8628 (recording)

667-2119 (big gun - letviny)

\* here & by  
most  
for next  
year { 139 Ocean ave ext #6  
Santa Monica ca 90402  
213 459 4834 (res & recording)

Eucastic   
"Double Mandala"

5/26/90

Jehanne + Jerry Carlson

Betty + Tom McGlynn

here for dinner - came at 5 -  
stayed until 9!

5/28/90 Memorial Day

Father William Monihan -  
Gleason Library, U. S. F. -  
here for lunch.



December 30, 1989 -

What fun it's been to spend  
the afternoon with you - we'll  
have to sail again soon -

5-5-90

1. Roy White, pay  
\$200 as deposit  
on Exhaustic by Jean Kellogg  
against full price of  
\$800.

	800 <sup>00</sup>
less	200 <sup>00</sup>
	<hr/>
Balance	600 <sup>00</sup>

Balance due within  
8 months.

Roy promises to pay  
1/2 of his profit over  
acquisition cost &  
other expenses e.g. framing,  
etc. promotion, with  
Jean should he sell the CD  
for profit. ~~March~~ NOT to sell.

2/24/91

3/29/91 Kill Songstad time for tea



3/20/90 Mollie Criley + Tom Davis - here.

3/16/90 Jim Merbs here for supper.

5/12/

600  
less 200 cash

balance 400

6-30-90

J.K.D.

\$ 1,500 - paid by R. White  
8/23/90

= down payt. on final price  
of Double Mandala

(to collector) incl. <sup>400.</sup> paid up amt.  
(of 800) to Jean. J.K.D.

White owes Jean \$500.  
on this sale  
Paid up in '94.

9/20/91 J.K.D.

paid up - Nov. 1 '91

Jean Kellogg Dickie

here for lunch.

\* here & le  
most  
for next  
year

5/26

here  
sta

5/28

Fla  
Glee  
here for lunch.



December 30, 1989-

What fun it's been to spend  
the afternoon with you. We'll  
have to do it again soon -

Mike, Diane & Erik Upman

Love Erik Upman

---

June 13, 1990

\* Brett Weston here for visit.  
Brought his new book -

December 13, 1990

Sharon Lawrence here for tea -  
Carmel Library Friend + Editor

February 18, 1991

Elsa and Samson Knoll here for tea -  
Brought flowers.

2/24/91 William Monihan, S.J. for tea

3/29/91 Kjell Songstad here for tea



5/12/91 Jane C. Tsai - here for tea -  
Chris

20 September 1991

Charles Wilson Weston here for lunch.

20 October 1991

Arthur Stockett and his friend  
Wade Fleisher here from San Mateo  
for afternoon visit - (brought 1748 Marsala)

Sharon + Margaret Lawrence for lunch -  
April 1992

Jim Merbs for supper - April '92

16 September 1991 Sarah Wilgress - Jones

Jane Wilgress

#5 Cranham Terrace

Oxford OX 26 DG

ENGLAND



20 Jan 1993

Jim Merbs →  
and

Cordine & Line

702384 Monterey

225 Monroe #4

with much, much

pleasure,

Thank you

11 Jan. 1993

Paul Boczkowski

Marie Waincoat

218 Alder Street

Pacific Grove, CA 93950

(408) 649-6281

1<sup>st</sup> Interview / "LongtimERS," Silm  
Documentary

each



20 Jan 1993

Jim Marts -

cordine & line  
202384 Monterey  
225 Monroe #4  
with much much  
pleasure,  
Thank you

11 Jan 1993

Paul Boczkowski  
Marie Wainwright  
218 Alder Street  
Pacific Grove, CA 93950  
(408) 649-6281  
"Longhairs"

Jim Marts 12-15-88

3 or 4 Design elements on body

1st E

Paul Harni 6-23-93

ERIC STROMBERGER 9/23-93

Ep. 1902

Note for Jim - shop décor.

back door - deeper orange  
than the first apricot -

South east wall - cool <sup>sage</sup> green  
to extend visual space by  
at least 3' -

walls - brilliant warm  
white -

wood furnishings will  
provide a low yellow secondary  
(or intermediate)

present or not - geometric or realistic

each  
e of  
11

waterfield



20 JAN 1993

Jim Marks -

Longitude & Latitude

11 J.

1st

2 or 4

Decision about the

geometric or realistic

Paul Harni 6-23-93

Eric Stromberg 9/23-93

ep. Type 2



1930-40's

8/16/93

A/16/93

10-2-93

Specific characteristics by answer

Present or not — random — coordinated  
band on upper portion present or not  
band on lower portion present or not

Present or not — geometric or realistic

Such  
one of

Waterfield



20 Jan 1993

Jim Marks →

Cordine & line

202384 Monterey

225 Monroe #4

with much much

pleasure,

Thank you

11 Jan 1993

Paul Bogzkowski

Marie Wainwright

218 Alder Street

Pacific Grove, CA 93950

(408) 649-6281

1st

E

Interview / "Longtimers"

Daughter

Jim Marks 12-15-88

3 or 4 Design elements on body

Paul Harni 6-23-93

ERIC STROMBERGER 9/23-93

Ep. 1902



1930-40's

8/16/93

A/16/93

10-2-93

Each  
one of  
the

But  
unspilled

Specific characteristics by answer

Present or not — random — coordinated  
band on upper portion Present or not  
band on lower portion Present or not

Present or not — geometric or realistic



20 Jan 1993

Jim Merts -

11

1st

Paul Harni 6-23-93

ERIC STROMBERG 9/23-93

EP 1992

3 July 1993

Jean Edward Upman

Soreeoe Kroll

Elsa Upman Kroll

Theodor Upman

Russell Linn 8/16/93

+

K'Pungdi Lwin A/16/93

MORNING MEETING ABOUT PHOTOS

420 CAVE PRINCIPAL  
MONTEREY CA

10-2-93

To Jean The birthday luncheon such  
a treat, we are always in touch, one of  
the delights of life at 428 Monroe -  
merci! Such a pleasure -

Elaine Brent  
Watfield



Sept. '93

Arthur Stockett

Arastadero West,

724 Arastadero Road

Apt. 216 Palo Alto 9436

415-852-~~9715~~

9739

CA

Sept. 22. Jim Merbs for supper  
and on Jan 12 '94 -

February 24 '95 - The first Robin

July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1995

(neighbor)

Jaci Tomulonis -

Monterey.  
Aquarium

Howard and Nancy Spoiled  
(Construction Engineers)

all of Chicago.

here for supper on Sunday

Bet

D  
f  
m  
J





Sept. 93

Arthur Stockett

Arastadero West,

724 Arastadero Road

Apt. 216 Palo Alto 9436

415-852-~~9415~~

9739

CA

Sept. 22. Jim Merbs for supper  
and on Jan 12 '94 -

February 24 '95 - The first Robin

Kellogg - Dickie plot -  
(taken by John Fanelty)  
Superintendent

7/20/95

July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1995

(neighbor)

Jaci Tomulonis -

Monterey.  
Aquarium

Howard and Nancy Spoiledo  
(Construction Engineers)

all of Chicago.

here for supper on Sunday

Betty Jane Janicki  
and

John Farrelly

7/23/95

I had a lovely luncheon with a lovely  
group of many years - we visited on  
many subjects - much love to Talented  
Jean - Margaret C. Antkowiak August 21  
1995

Tracy



October 16 '93

Sienna Oloudi Wong

Jean Melden Stochett (your godchild) xxx

Oct. 17 '93

Regula B. Melden

xx



My dear Mr. [illegible]  
I have the honor to acknowledge  
the receipt of your letter of the  
[illegible] inst. and in reply to  
inform you that the same has  
been forwarded to the proper  
authorities for their consideration.  
I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
[illegible]

2/7/84 1<sup>st</sup> Robin on neighbor's roof.  
The visiting cat is shedding. Early Spring?

5/6/84 A pair of Northern Orioles  
in the oaks to the rear of the garden.

Also - several swallows  
Another sighting in the oak looks  
more like the Western Tanager - (with  
scarlet head.)

Both the Orioles and Tanagers are  
here - plus a grey bird  
with black head?

8/9/84 The demolition crew arrived  
today and demolished + carted  
away the little house across  
the street from us. The place  
had once belonged to an old  
friend - Ernst Doelter -  
"Pop or Ernst" of Abalone fame -  
what became of his son Karl  
I do not know. The house had  
a sorry latter day history.  
It disappeared in one day -



to be replaced by what? we shall soon know. The giant man that crunched up walls, roof + chimney reminded me of Tyrannosaurus Rex.

10/27/84 Western Wood Pewee in our oak - fluttered about the lamp posts - was here last year also. Great sight last evening in the western sky: Venus sitting close to the upper tip of a Crescent moon - The other 2 visible planets seem to be Jupiter + Mars. A grand display of order + beauty with none of the destructive cataclysms that preside at the birth of things visible. As to color, Venus a shade cooler + greener than the lit crescent which turned more gold as it descended in the evening sky. Said sky moved from neutral violet to a reddish color - so that the dark portion of the moon which had merged into the twilight before, suddenly showed a shadowy opaque green with just a hint of the reflected edge on the dark side - a thread of light.

11/2 '84 A few evenings ago, a full moon cast its wake across Monterey Bay in our direction. What made the scene unusual was the silhouette of wharf #2 - jet black with orange spotlights against the silver - then the metallic light of the wake showing clearly between the dark pillars of the wharf a startling vertical pattern.



11/30 '84 pair of green or olive backed goldfinches  
flew into the pitarosorum tree + out again -  
First I've ever seen here. We used to have  
lots of them in the Valley.

3/4 '85 With the annual March ripening of the  
berries on the hedge below the south  
windows (yellow bordered (ivy?) climber)  
we have had a troop of hungry Robins,  
starlings, a few Cedar Waxwings and  
one Oregon Junco. It was the Robins  
that stole the show - in more ways than one!  
Their efforts to swallow the rather large  
black berries whole are quite comical.  
There seems to be something of a  
pecking order - as they wait on the  
neighbors roof - females + young  
birds last - or something like that.  
When any bird chances to look  
up at our faces in the window  
above, it seems startled +  
wary - often flying away -  
surprising in a bird that frequents  
suburban lawns + garden  
shrubs like these.



March 5 - '85 - Heavy snow on the hills  
across the valley - (South-East)

June 30

Small  
water  
pink

8/14/85  
completely  
demolished  
bldg -  
2 story

3/9/87

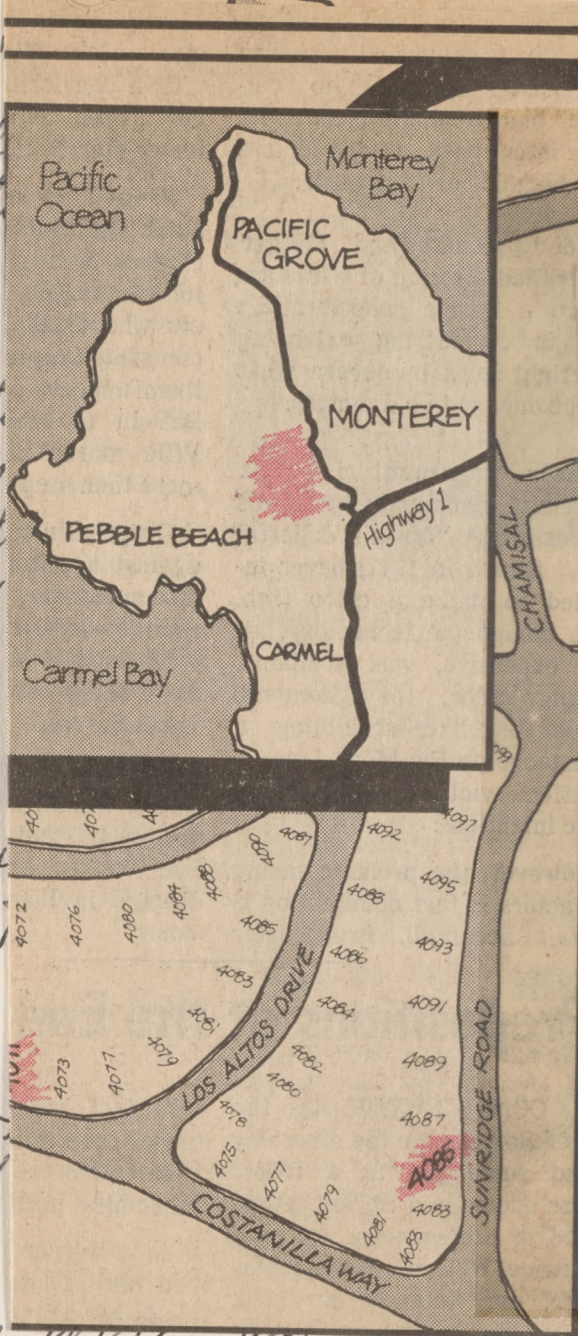
for

South

6/1/87

Began  
From  
over  
Beach  
That

orange water was  
by the sun. After a few moments,  
as huge columns of black rose  
inside the orange I realized it was  
a terrible fire. With my binoculars



MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA • TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1987 — PAGE 17

# The Herald

professional letter writer!  
tens of thousands of Americans  
ought "Vanna Speaks," seeking in-  
formation from the Wheel of Fortune

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I could watch the tankerst helicopters  
flying through the smoke - which soon  
blanketed most of Southern Monterey  
Peninsula + Carmel Valley. Gusty  
winds drove the flames back  
+ forth across Holman Highway  
near the Hospital + other  
care facilities - The matter got  
out of hand even as hundreds  
of fire fighters mobilized from  
all over the county & as far  
as Reno. The very dry brush  
+ resinous trees of Red Monte Forest  
made the fire a wild fire - about  
50 homes were lost, other persons  
evacuated, and the losses -  
personal + financial are  
enormous. I had planned to  
drive over the hill to Rio Road  
to shop - but with Highway 68  
closed from Pacific Grove - I  
realized great amounts  
of traffic would reroute via Monterey,  
+ fearing road blockages +  
my own possible mistakes - I shopped  
instead at Monterey Safeway.



Jack Anderson

Feds Love Lanan

outraged actors who want to stop the technological wizardry that allows companies to "colorize" black and white films. As well intentioned as the actors may be, their drive is futile.

Woody Allen and Ginger Rogers led a string of witnesses before a Senate subcommittee that is considering extending copyright laws to govern what can be done with old movies.

Their argument is that makers of black and white films (for example, "It's a Wonderful Life," filmed in 1947) never intended to make a color film, even though the technology, albeit expensive, was available. Adding color, they contend, would be like scribbling a moustache on the Mona Lisa — in effect, violating original artistic intentions.

However, the problem facing the actors is that colorization is a *fait accompli*. Broadcaster

verting black and white films into color. Videocassettes of "It's a Wonderful Life" in color have been selling five times faster than the old version.

In any event, the original black and white versions of film classics will remain available for film buffs. Television viewers who dislike colorized films can switch channels when one of them appears on the late show. But in the rapidly expanding VCR market the choices are more than ample for viewers.

Congress would be swimming against a commercial tide if it attempted to intervene. Protective legislation might be warranted if old, original films were being lost forever, but that is not the case.

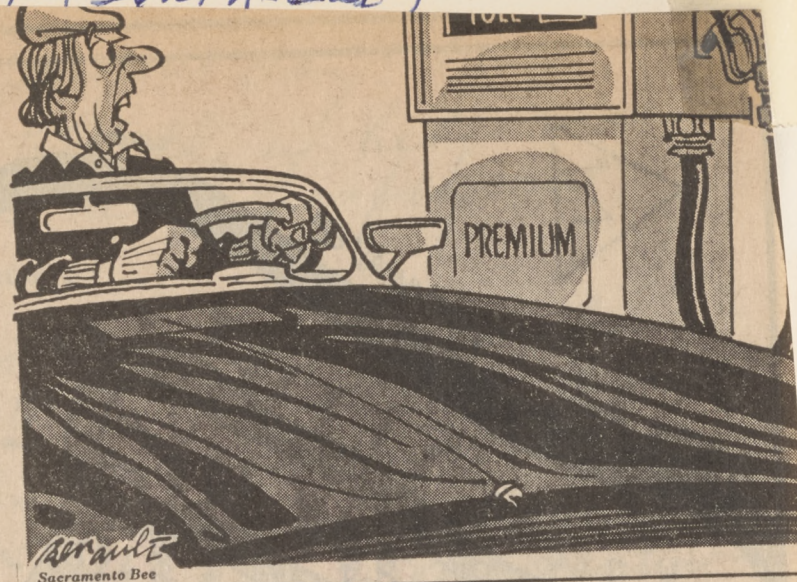
Diversity is welcome. The public should be able to decide for itself whether it prefers to see Woody Allen and Ginger Rogers in black and white or color.

## Prepositions at the End Are IN

A CONTRIBUTOR to the Letter Box column the other day poked some fun at a fellow whose quotes in a Herald article ended in prepositions, not once but twice. What made the quotes ironic, our letter writer said, was the fact that the gentleman

In fact, we heard of a sentence once that ends in five consecutive prepositions, and its meaning is perfectly clear.

A youngster was upstairs in bed and shouted downstairs to his father to read him a bedtime



Ellen Goodman

## The Bimbo Beat

BOSTON — It is 1988 and suddenly the media are facing a critical shortage. Not a shortage of ink or videotape. It is far more serious than that. We have run out of bimbos.

What to do? What to do?

The last 12 months, 1987, were, after all, The Year of the Bimbo. A bumper crop of gals with short names and long hair dominated the covers and cover stories. The PTL scandal had Jessica Hahn. The Iran-Contra mess had Fawn Hall. The Hart debacle had

tary in the National Security Council? Take dictation from Ollie North and bingo! A bimbo! Even a KGB spy could make it in the "American" press as long as she was bimbo-ized.

By June, when Vanna White's autobiography was on the best-seller list, bimbos had become major role models for young girls everywhere. Girls who once might have harbored dreams of becoming an astronaut or candidate for Vice President began to look beyond these limited horizons. Suddenly every girl wanted to grow up to be a professional letter turner!

Tens of thousands of Americans bought "Vanna Speaks," seeking inspiration from the Wheel of Fortune



Goodman

orange more so by the sun. after a few moments, as huge columns of black rose inside the orange I realized it was a terrible fire. with my binoculars



I could watch the tankers + helicopters  
flying through the smoke - which soon  
blanketed most of Southern Monterey  
Peninsula + Carmel Valley. Gusts  
winds drove the flames back  
+ forth across Holman Highway  
near the Hospital + other  
care facilities - The matter got  
out of hand even as hundreds  
of fire fighters mobilized from  
all over the county & as far  
as Reno. The very dry brush  
+ resinous trees of Red Monte Forest  
made the fire a wildfire - about  
50 homes were lost, other persons  
evacuated, and the losses -  
personal + financial are  
enormous. I had planned to  
drive over the hill to Rio Road  
to shop - but with Highway 68  
closed from Pacific Grove - I  
realized great amounts of  
traffic would reroute via Monterey,  
+ fearing road blockages +  
my own possible mistakes - I shopped  
instead at Monterey Safeway.



March 5 - '85 - Heavy snow on the hills  
across the valley - (South-East)

June 30 '85 - Gorgeous day! First  
small blue butterfly in hedge near  
watered ivy - hedge has fragrant  
pink blossoms.

8/14/85 New apt. bldg. #441 - finally  
completed on site of Pop Ernst's old home  
demolished a year ago. This month. New  
bldg. built by Italian family is attractive  
2 story villa with tile roof - & some planting.

3/9/87 The first Robin has come  
for the hedge berries on the  
south side of the building -

6/1/87 The awful Pebble Beach fire  
began in mid-afternoon yesterday.  
From my kitchen window - Looking  
over toward Carmel and the Pebble  
Beach ridge, I thought at first  
that the billowing clouds tinged  
orange were an unusual fog lit  
by the sun. After a few moments,  
as huge columns of black rose  
inside the orange I realized it was  
a terrible fire. With my binoculars



AFIC GROVE

4003 4013 401  
4006 4007 402  
EL BOSQUE  
4001 4008  
LOS ALTOS DRIVE

Victi

California Depart



I could watch the tanker helicopters



HIGHWAY 68

CARMEL

Pacific Ocean

Monterey Bay

PACIFIC GROVE

MONTEREY

PEBBLE BEACH

CARMEL

Highway 1

CHAMISAL

Carmel Bay

PACIFIC GROVE

COSTADO ROAD

COSTADO PLACE

EL BOSQUE DRIVE

SUNSET LANE

EL BOSQUE DRIVE

LOS ALTOS DRIVE

LOS ALTOS DRIVE

LOS ALTOS DRIVE

COSTANILLA WAY

SUNRIDGE ROAD

## Victims of the Blaze

Homes damaged by fire

California Department of Forestry and Fire Protection

to shop - but with Highway 68 closed from Pacific Grove - I realized great amounts of traffic would reroute via Monterey, fearing road blockages + my own possible mistakes - I shopped instead at Monterey Safeway.

# The Herald

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA • TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1987 — PAGE 17



I am more cautious now - having  
a priority in seeing the book  
through this year - Design the Natural Way

7/1 '87 -

7/7/87  
Impressions of the arrival of the Missouri in Monterey Bay. I must say I have to revise my doubtful attitude toward this event. The ship was due to anchor here on her way from San Francisco to the Persian Gulf. As luck would have it, it turned out to be a beautiful blue and mild afternoon. It does take some kind of object or event to animate a space. Our usually tranquil and empty Bay was suddenly transformed into a kind of theatrical and moving scene when, at about ten minutes of four, a strange super-structure of towers and cables first appeared beyond the tree lined shore of Pacific Grove. The approach was so slow as to be almost imperceptible. However a flyover of World War One and Two airplanes, and the appearance of helicopters and Coast Guard cutters made matters quite clear. At the same time myriads of sailboats and even fishermen from Monterey filled the bay, as the great ship slowly advanced nearer the town. I had expected something that would look like a mountain -- or at least a hill -- but nothing like the very long, slender even graceful hull lying so low in the water. The bow, which seemed as long as an ordinary battleship, looked absolutely empty except for a battery of huge guns and the row of crew lined against the rails. The stern mounted more guns, and somehow this giant canoe carried the center structures and stacks as if they were no weight at all -- yet they were tremendously complex.

Arriving opposite the Presidio of Monterey which had welcomed Commodore Sloat and his Americans in the days when Mexico ruled here, the Missouri fired a nineteen gun salute. The noise was awesome as huge clouds of white smoke enveloped the battleship. After this din had subsided somewhat, the Presidio replied with nineteen from their own ancient cannon. All of this so impressed the huge crowds gathered on Wharf #1, of which I was one small individual that a great silence fell on the crowd. One thought of the surrender of the Japanese on the deck of this very ship. The fact of the present dangers to such a piece of naval architecture did not seem to bother anyone -- because of the symbolism here. In Monterey there were no protests -- as in San Francisco. The ship and its crew will be handsomely entertained, and will remain for at least two days. J. K. D.



# Papal Courtesy May Special Day for We



Herald photo by Mike Artemis

PONTIFF STEPS OFF PLANE AT MONTEREY AIRPORT

The Catholic Church's 'shepherd' arrives on airliner named Shepherd 1  
group have higher mortality rate

## ra Lid

th we published a series of col-  
n protesting that Khomeini, not  
afi, was behind most terrorist  
4 against the United States.

fr one bit of evidence, we re-  
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eley, a high CIA official. His  
rre and torture, we reported,  
ordered by Tehran.

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Dur column of June 29, 1986,  
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Ambers of the National Security



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(Herald Photo by Orville Myers)

78, OF SOLEDAD BUNDLED UP WHEN THE FOG ROLLED IN  
then the sun came out at Laguna Seca for pope's visit

## Speech May Be Delayed

on agriculture was in English.

"He gave me this," she said, showing a white and silver rosary the pontiff gave her.

Mrs. Garcia, who lives in a farm labor camp in Salinas, was one of a group of people from varying ethnic and economic backgrounds selected by papal visit organizers to give the pope a gift during the Mass at Laguna Seca.

In an interview before the Mass Thursday, Mrs. Garcia said she was happy the pope would be saying something about farmworkers and agriculture. "I know what it is like to be a farmworker. That's what I did all my life back in Mexico, sowing the fields and harvesting."

Some Latinos said they found the pope's agriculture speech to be inspiring, but said that it would have been better to have it translated for the large numbers of Spanish speakers that turned out.

Spanish, too," said Gustavo Espinosa of Watsonville.

"I loved everything about it," said Sandra Salas, whose father is a farmworker in Salinas. "Did I like what he said about welcoming people from other countries? Yes, I did."

Although many farmworkers were on the job during the Mass, thousands had been given the option of a day off by several Salinas agricultural firms, including Bud of California.

John Tamagni, a Salinas Valley farmer who walked up to give gifts to the pope with farmworkers and others, told The Herald, "The media seems to think there's a confrontation between farmers and farmworkers. But we depend on them and they depend on us."

Tamagni was picked by local Catholic authorities to present

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Whole Truth and Nothing  
elp Me Ronald Reagan.'

Jack Anderson

## Iran-Contra Lid

WASHINGTON — A stern question mark overhangs the Iran-Contra scandal: Why did it take the media more than a year to pry the lid off this government-shaking story? Earlier disclosure might have saved the United States from a nasty embarrassment.

Until now, we have been restricted as to how much we could say about our role in the drama. We were sworn to protect sources who have now released us to tell the story. If in this recounting we give too much weight to our own part, it is because we know that part best.

Not long after the White House opened back channels to Iran, we heard whispers about the covert negotiations. We asked President Reagan's national security adviser, Robert McFarlane, about the rumors in mid-November 1985. He was evasive.

We continued checking, nevertheless, until we became convinced that significant negotiations were going on with Iran, that the Reagan administration was making deals in direct conflict with its own policy toward nations that promoted terrorism.

Our inquiries precipitated an urgent call to Dale Van Atta from Noel Koch, then deputy assistant secretary of defense for international affairs. Koch pleaded with Van Atta not to write about the arms-for-hostages deal because it would "endanger the lives of the hostages."

Testifying under oath 18 months later, Koch told Congress that Van Atta had the whole story in December 1985. "He had it cold,"

stead, we published a series of columns protesting that Khomeini, not Gadhafi, was behind most terrorist acts against the United States.

As one bit of evidence, we reported on Dec. 13, 1985, the death by torture of hostage William Buckley, a high CIA official. His capture and torture, we reported, were ordered by Tehran.

The day that the column appeared, McFarlane's administrative assistant, Karna Small Stringer, screamed at Van Atta on the telephone that we were putting all hostages at risk. She warned angrily that the president might make a public statement accusing us of irresponsibility. Other calls had the distinct overtone of personal threats.

On Feb. 24, 1986, Van Atta reviewed our findings with Ronald Reagan himself in the Oval Office. He confirmed that Buckley had been tortured to death but that, to save the hostages, he was dealing with Ayatollah Khomeini's radical regime. But the president joined the others in urging us to withhold the story until the hostages were released.

So we continued to sit on the story until President Reagan, calling Gadhafi "the mad dog of the Middle East," sent planes to bomb Libya. We felt this was an attempt to divert attention from Iran, where we were selling arms to the real "mad dog."

On April 28, 1986, we reported cautiously that "the Reagan administration has begun a hush-hush, barely perceptible tilt toward Iran." We followed up with more details in May and June.

Our column of June 29, 1986, saying that "secret negotiations over arms supply and release of American hostages have involved members of the National Security



Anderson



## eats Blacks

economic assumptions used by government planners. The projections cannot be accurate to the last dollar, but the general conclusions are reliable.

The difficulty is that blacks, as a group, have higher mortality rates



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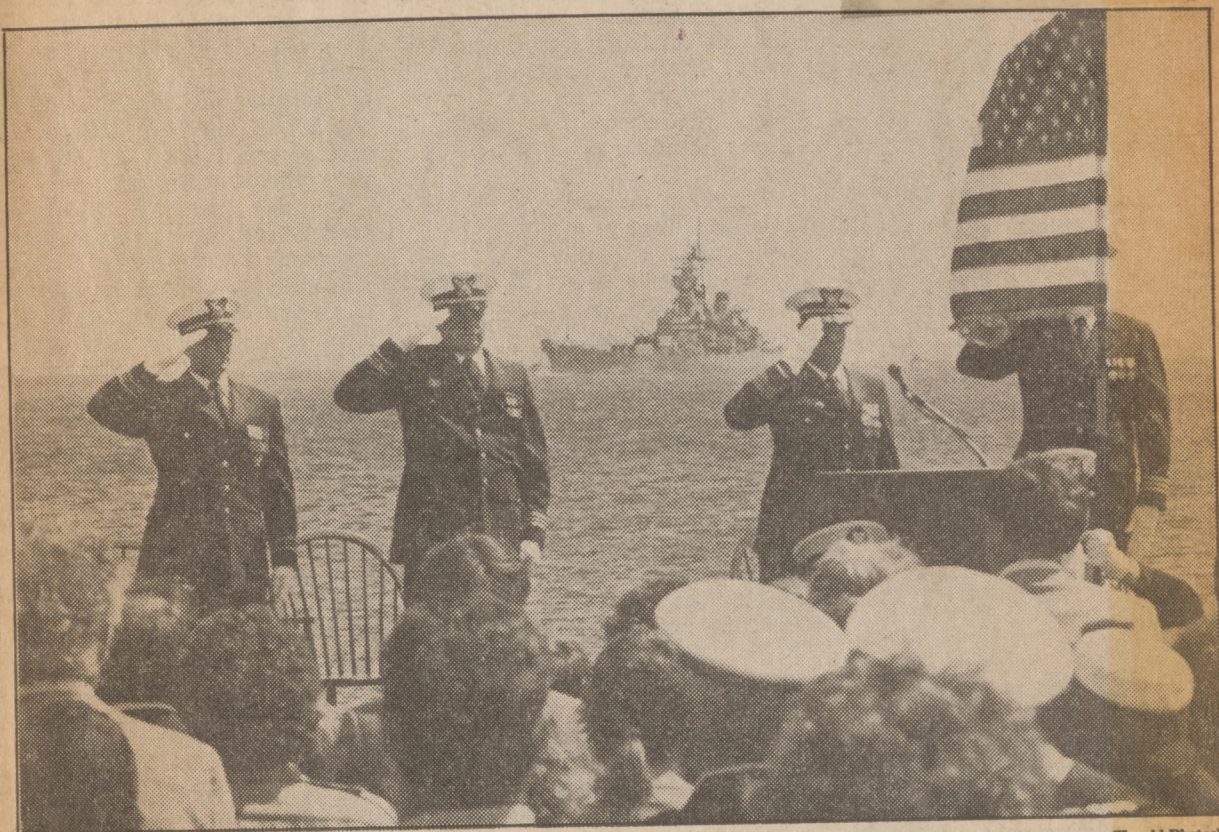
# The Herald

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA • FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1987—PAGE 27

With the battleship USS Missouri riding at anchor in the background, Lt. Cmdr. Philip M. Sanders took command of the Monterey Coast Guard Group in a windswept ceremony at the Coast Guard pier Thursday morning.

Sanders succeeds Lt. Cmdr. Bruce M. Wallisch, who has commanded the group and station in Monterey since June 1984.

Wallisch has been selected for



(Herald Photos)

SANDERS (FROM LEFT), WALLISCH AND BERAN DURING CEREMONIES  
... change of command for Monterey Coast Guard Group

## Windswept Ceremony

# Monterey Coast Guard Group Conducts Change in Command

er been better to have it translated for  
s the large numbers of Spanish  
speakers that turned out.

Tamagni was picked by local  
Catholic authorities to present  
bottle of ...



do not diminish by this morning, it will slow the public tour. As a result, "everyone with a ticket may not get on," he said. "We don't want to jeopardize anybody's safety, and we can't control sea conditions."

#### No Liberty

Sanders said that "a lot of people on the ship who were supposed to get liberty (last night) may not get liberty" because of problems leaving the ship. He said that only one-third of the ship's 62 officers who were scheduled to appear at a reception at Monterey Bay Aquarium last night were able to get off the Missouri to attend before the reception ended.

Those without tickets for the public viewing today or Thursday are out of luck completely. Only those with tickets will be allowed on board and all tickets have been distributed. Those who did not get reservations can, for a fee, board commercial boats at Fisherman's Wharf for a closer view of the ship.

The warship was warmly greeted on the Peninsula Tuesday, for the most part.

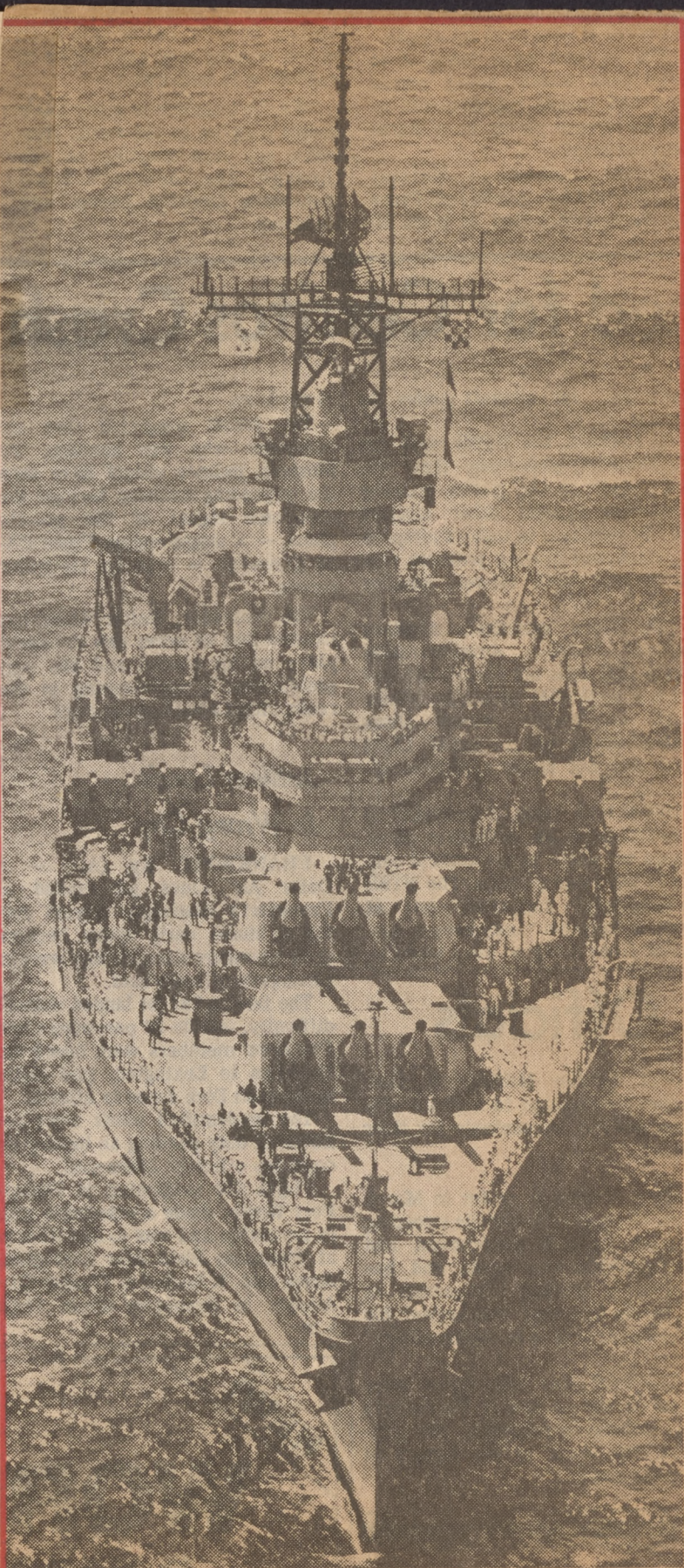
Promptly at 4 p.m., Carney gave the order to fire a 19-gun salute in honor of Rep. Leon Panetta, D-Monterey, who, as a member of Congress, rates one and who was in attendance.

Artillery on the Presidio Hill by the Sloat Monument answered, puffs of white smoke appearing seconds before the boom of a cannon report reached the ship.

#### Waved Flags

Surrounding small craft sounded their horns and those aboard waved American and California flags. Two Coast Guard rescue boats sent up fountains of spray from their fire-fighting equipment, and two formations of antique military aircraft made two passes over the battleship.

(Continued on page 4)



*Captain Carney* Photos Taken From SPI Helicopter  
THE USS MISSOURI CRUISES INTO MONTEREY BAY TUESDAY  
... historic battleship will be centerpiece for Fleet Week ceremonies



7/29/87 2 white-tailed kites hovering unexpectedly over the wooded & garden areas to the rear here. Did not know they frequented urban areas. Heard the cry this A.M. Must be hungry - they were family too - a pair.  
7/30/ I think my "KITES" are white pigeons!

2/2/88 The first Robin on the frosted roof.

4/17/88 Cooper's Hawk goes back & forth & perches briefly on tip of Cypress to South of apt. Looks very dark.

These white pigeons are incredibly beautiful coming & going!

5/5/88. A surprise rainbow in the Southwest this morning - Extraordinarily brilliant against passing grey clouds. Only lasted a minute or so - what a vision! A pale double was visible to the outside.

5/13/88 A *Vanessa atalanta* (or one of the large *Eristalis*) on the porch this morning. A stunning butterfly with very fresh colors.

6/5/88 A real first - in this whole record. I was looking thru the binoculars at the sailing meet on the bay when a large dark bird - quite alone - came flying directly forward in my view - going west toward the ocean from the bay. The large powerful wings - sharply curved up at the tips & the strong flight - broad wedge-shaped tail - heavy hooked yellow bill - brilliant patch of yellow on top of head - A SKUA visiting Pacific Coast - an open ocean bird with spectacular flight - come from far arctic where it breeds.

Unusual sighting - of course.



Serra: "Always go forward - never back." (butterfly)

John Huston  
HOLLYWOOD'S GIANT

was you wanted the picture to do?"

"Yes," he replied. "Just what it does. It opens—finally, it opens up another door—and I think that's what Joyce intended. You walk through a series of arches, so to speak, and then, presently, at the end of a corridor, a door opens and you see backward through time, and you feel the flow of time, and realize that you're only part of a great nameless procession."

"And what ought you to do, then?" I asked.

"Die," replied Huston simply, then laughed.

"But before you die?"

Huston answered quickly and quietly in a single word: "Live"

HOLLYWOOD'S GIANT

1- primary ingredient in psychological health is love."

6/9/88 Vanessa Atalanta  
seen on my porch -  
also in garden near  
Casa Munras pool.

2/12/89. Walking under  
the Redwoods in front of  
Colton Hall - noticed  
unusual bird - perched above.  
Guessed medium sized hawk -  
with longer tail - square to  
rounded - quite generally  
dark - to be <sup>primarily</sup> ~~called~~ - Shouldered  
Hawk - perhaps over from  
Sacramento where it tolerates  
gardens & suburban areas.  
looking for mice - for this winter  
season is dry.



The Argentine Navy "Libertad" in Monterey Harbor  
here to celebrate Privateer Bonchard's capture of  
Monterey from the Spanish in 1820. Held the town for 11 days. 7/16/88

unusual sighting - of course!



3/1/89 Flocks of starlings about - after berries  
(left over) very comical in their comings  
+ goings.

8/9/89 Flock of Black Capped Chickadees in Pitisporum tree  
at front window -

10/17/89 - 5:04 P.M. - The Big Quake -

Power off until 10/18 - 4 P.M. Tuesday's evening's  
view from the front windows was eerie -  
+ impressive - like a return to primordial  
times - The entire bay + surrounding  
landscape of mountains - towns + cities  
as far north as Santa Cruz lay in  
total darkness. A back-up generator at  
the <sup>Ministry</sup> airport provided a tiny string of lights  
along the runway. otherwise total blackness  
covered the landscape. Suddenly the zenith  
black sky above shone with a myriad  
stars - without competition from below  
they appeared in all their glory in  
forgotten multitudes. Soon the  
moon rose toward the north - a  
large misshapen orange disk  
casting a sulphur-orange wake  
westward across the Bay. The whole  
image will never be forgotten. In  
the silence one could meditate.

10/30/89 First Robin - south side of  
building near berry hedge.

1/26/90 pair of White-Tailed Kites  
overhead!



Flock!  
2/26/90 2 pairs of robins - after berries  
also Starlings & several Cedar Waxwings.

2/27/90 - pair of Black-Capped Chickadees  
in the Pittosporum tree - front window

3/16/90 Flock of merlins - (6-10) seen twice -  
hunting fairly low - (migrating or wintering)

3/12/90 - 30 or 40 - or more Merlins!

3/20/90 Swallows! one flew right into my  
covered porch after insects. Mockingbirds (sp?)  
nesting - Bees & butterflies in the Pittosporum

4/2/90 Hermit Thrush - nipping berries - south side

4/16/90 Swallows have arrived

4/29/90 Crickets getting busy in the hedge - shades of my father?

6/24/90 spotted towhee - orange

7/14/90 Alvarado Street Thruway packed with a  
vari-colored multitude waiting for the military  
parade which gathered in the Safeway parking  
lot. I thought the massed new flags were most  
decorative. It is a handsome design! I walked  
home with groceries - bus lanes cordoned off,  
so I enjoyed an absolutely gorgeous wintering  
day - sky deepest blue - rare for July here. Air  
like wine - no pollution - nor trace of fog.  
There will be fireworks on the Bay tonight, and  
I'll drink to James.

11/90 Hermit Thrush going for berries on the south side.  
(Halloween - I put a candy in the window for James)

2/14/91 The first Robin in the bushes  
on south side of apartment -

6/15/91 Ruby finches coming for the Catonaster  
berries below the apt. South wall.



8/12/91 Several large Ravens. At a distance  
their flight resembles the Hawks.

11/1/91 Songster Mockingbird flashing by.

12/14/91 - witnessed part of the Gemini  
meteor shower. A large brilliant object -  
as big as a planet swooped toward earth  
from the south western sky. The speed -  
startling - the bright light so brief -  
a handsome tail. Saw 4 or 5 others  
of lesser magnitude

April '92. Fritillaries & <sup>moths</sup> ~~Streptopods~~  
in the hedge flowers.

May 2. '92 - The Swallows have arrived -  
(Several large flocks)

May 27. '92 Purple Finch - (larger  
& darker than House Finch) came  
for Catonasta berries -

Oct. '92. Flocks of Bush Tits -

Nov. 25 '92 - Walking home from Troia  
a small flock of gold finches - wild  
canaries flew before me -

1/24/93 - First Robin -

3/8/93 Robins & Starlings have come  
for the berries on the South hedges.

4/10/93 - family of Chipping Sparrows  
or (Bush Tits) in oaks bordering driveway.

4/ /93 First fritillary & many bees have arrived  
in the flowering hedge below l.r. windows -



5/93 The first of the crickets - out front!  
5/93 And the Chipping Sparrows have  
taken up residence in a large driveway  
oak y.  
5/1/93 first yellow Swallowtail - but  
only one Fritillary came to the helge  
flowers.





8/12/91 Several large Ravens. At a distance  
their flight resembles the Hawks.

11/1/91 Songens Mockingbird flashing by.

12/14/91 - witnessed part of the Gemini  
meteor shower. A large brilliant object -  
as big as a planet swooped toward earth  
from the south west sky. The speed -  
startling - the bright &  
a handsome tail. Saw  
of lesser magnitude

April '92. Fritillaries  
in the hedge flowers.

May 2. '92 - The Swallow

May 27. '92 (Several large

+ darker than House Finch  
for Catonasta berries -

Oct. '92. Flocks of Bush Tits

Nov. 25 '92 - Walking home  
a small flock of gold  
canaries flew by.

1/24/93 - First Robin

3/8/93 Robins + Starlings  
in the berries on

4/10/93 - family of Ch.  
or (Bush Tits) in oaks

4/ /93 First fritillary + many  
in the flowering hedge

Dearest Jan

Just a short  
phone call I went  
Aug '88 letter with  
the little ones were  
flower). But what  
Yale library collection  
Decided to go down  
chapbook poems, so

I will be send  
collected works and  
have a copy, too?  
kindness and read  
project of mine  
Fr. Monahan

Brady who seems  
(the ambivalence is  
soon as I'd like)

I went thru  
was happy to  
thought of Deel



5/93 The first of the crickets - out front!  
5/93 And the Chipping Sparrows have  
taken up residence in a large driveway  
oak -  
5/11/93 First yellow Swallowtail - but  
only one Fritillary came to the helge  
flowers.

3/15/91

at update and hello. After our last  
cut through my files and found your  
with the pics in the Kellogg Point 56 outing.  
were of Eric & Jean Barden (ala flamingo bird  
that excited me was to be reminded of the  
collection of letters & poems. I had just  
down there anyway hunting for some early  
so I'm thrilled at the thought of the other  
sending to. Monahan the m.s. of the  
and I wondered if you would like to  
too? It would be small payment for your  
real support in this small but head  
mine.  
can put me in touch with a Dr. Robert  
seems ambivalently willing to write a forward  
is his fear that he won't get to it as  
for the m.s.  
Through the C.A. Smith collection and  
to feel the deeply compatible thread of  
feeling between Eric & Madeline. (I



8/12/91 Several large Ravens. At a distance  
their flight resembles the Hawks.

11/1/91 Sorensen Mockingbird flashing by.

12/14/91 - witnessed part of the Gemini  
meteor shower. A large brilliant object -  
as big as a planet swooped towards earth  
from the South western sky. The speed -  
startling - the bright light so brief -  
a handsome tail. Saw 4 or 5 others  
of lesser magnitude

April '92. Fritillaries & ~~Stephens~~<sup>moths</sup>  
in the hedge flowers.

May 2. '92 - The Swallows have arrived -  
(Several large flocks)

May 27. '92 Purple Finch - (larger  
& darker than House Finch) came  
for Catonasta berries -

Oct. '92. Flocks of Bush Tits -

Nov. 25 '92 - Walking home from Troia  
a small flock of gold finches - wild  
canaries flew before me -

1/24/93 - First Robin -

3/8/93 Robins & Starlings have come  
for the berries on the South hedges.

4/10/93 - family of Chipping Sparrows  
or (Bush Tits) in oaks bordering driveway.

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 5/93 And the Chipping Sparrows have  
 taken up residence in a large driveway  
 oak -  
 6/1/93 first yellow Swallowtail - but  
 only one Fritillary came to the helge  
 flowers.

never was there when she  
 was & we never met!) That  
 was such a love affair. To  
 love one meant to love the  
 other and it was so nice  
 to get inside of her mind  
 in the letters.

I think of you and the  
 pleasures of your ordered life.  
 I just had the comfort and  
 nurturance of a month's  
 solitude and remembered anew  
 how much I need time  
 alone to sort myself. (But  
 I sure wish you were closer  
 so we could visit in the  
 spaces between, too)

Much affection,  
 Michael

VIEW OF OYSTER BAY (detail)

Tiffany Studios, New York City, 1905

Stained glass

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

Lent by Charles Hosmer Morse Foundation, Inc.,  
 in memory of Charles Hosmer Morse (L. 1978.19)

(K) 11-08142-9



8/19/78 - 428 Monroe St., Monterey - Jim's birth day -  
Good walk on Monterey Beach this A.M. Saw 2  
Common Terns hovering and diving -

8/22/78 Beach walk - (South east of Monterey Wharf #2)  
4 Heermann's Gulls on beach - red bills - dark legs -  
dark grey gull - white terminal band on slate tail

Enormous copper moon rising east of bay  
last few nights. Seemed larger than (Valley  
or Big Sur moon - must be something  
in the lilac atmosphere over the mountains  
which were a deep salmon pink. I was  
glad to find Scorpius out the kitchen  
window - thought I had left that superb  
constellation (my favorite) hanging over  
the southern ridge opposite Story Road -  
Lo! here is Antares as red as ever -  
in the south west - above Jack's Peak -  
I guess.

9/24 Unexpected - since there are fewer birds here  
in town than at Story Road - this morning  
James spotted a Red Shouldered Hawk  
hunting the large garden next door - smaller,  
+ more slender winged + tailed - a deep  
rufous Buteo - tail longer than Red tail -  
wings narrower. We are pretty sure since  
Audubon says this Hawk will tolerate  
gardens + suburban areas - which is  
what we really are here on the eastern  
slope of the Peninsula Ridge - very hot  
days for Monterey - 92 - + 105° in  
the Valley - where we lived so many years.  
We like the sea breeze - + are glad to  
see others watering the garden below our  
windows - ivy - pelargoniums, + 2 ptosperum  
trees that will send perfume through the front



swindows when they are taller. I planted one in  
the bog at the Point - where it grew marvellously  
well. There is a family of Jays in the  
bark at the rear - There was a mockingbird  
that sang in the morning - but he is  
absent (we hope only temporarily) - a  
few ravens & gulls fly over - a  
few sparrows on the lawn nearby -  
+ one or two others - goldfinch?

But many fewer than we are used to -  
So the sea-birds on the <sup>Monterey</sup> beach will  
have to make up for that. The other  
day after a heavy sea there were  
Sanderlings, curlews, sandpipers  
+ other small feeders along the  
surf + in the lines of twisted  
weed thrown up on shore - sometimes  
a lovely shell - more often interesting  
rocks from off-shore ledges -

In early October we went down to Morro Bay  
for the second time. Fearfully foggy but  
mysterious + fascinating views from  
the Golden Tree <sup>(Hodge)</sup> on the southern end  
of the lagoon. At low tide in early  
evening the lagoon + exposed sandy  
flats were banquet grounds for  
Thousands of sea-birds - (The place  
is a refuge - but fall migration must  
have swelled the usual population)



one could distinguish different groups of birds  
even through the mists. I had my small  
Japanese binoculars - 5 power or 50 -  
In the foreground shallows were the waders  
& an occasional heron; then a  
band of pelicans floating on open  
water - more herons - groups of  
cormorants, mostly on the wing, kept  
up a north south shuttling -  
(The trees just south of the lodge  
are a rookery for 2 species  
of Heron) - Then surprisingly -  
far out toward the sand bar  
that closes off the lagoon  
from open ocean - a group  
of 50 to 75 pure white  
birds appeared on a marshy  
flat. Through the glasses I  
noticed black primaries or  
at least heavy black tips -  
The birds appeared tall in the  
distance & might have been  
Wood Ibis - or some kind of Egret -

Monroe St. 11/7/78 - When our front windows  
are open we can clearly hear the barking of the  
Sea. Lions on the Coast Guard wharf - very  
pleasant enlivenment of our fine view of the bay.



11/10/79 These marvellous aerial views - a 360° sweep from our 2<sup>nd</sup> story apartment give one the feeling of being quite liberated and free in the swalled space now at our disposal. The sweep of the "fish-hook bay" my father loved; the "hail and farewell" of the revolving light in the airport control tower - present counterpart of mother's "Pacific (Big Sur)" light - the town close about, mountains and ridges beyond - from Salinas to the Carmel Valley - and behind us the ridge that separates Monterey from the outer coast, Carmel and Pebble Beach - all this lies about us.

This morning, the dawn was spectacular - with Venus, the morning star - red waves of cloud over the snowy beryl of the Bay - colored lamps twinkling in Seaside and Monterey - lights of cars moving in from highway 101 - across the water; admirably gardens, birds awaking and singing - It is a lovely place & lovely as any and suited to our older years - we are so glad we did not move away from the Peninsula - since we are now in easy striking distance of all parts of it.

11 A bit of a storm, with white gulls wheeling over town & leaden bay - storm dance. Father saw this at Polperro in Cornwall, & myself at Big Sur



1/15/79 Broad base of brilliant rainbow over Seaside.

1/25 A crowd of Brewer's Blackbirds perched on the telephone wires across Monroe Street

2/4 This evening we watched fascinated as a myriad aeroplanes-like homing pigeons - took off from the Monterey airport, carrying away golfers and big name spectators from the Crosby Golf Tournament at Pebble Beach. Perhaps they were sorry to leave for the weather had turned golden the last day and it was summery on the 18<sup>th</sup> green in front of the Lodge.

2/19 A single male California Purple Finch on telephone wire across Monroe Street; Bluejays chasing in garden; pair of Mockingbirds returned to nest - we hope all harbingers of Spring. Ruby Throated Hummingbird joined the Finch on wire.

7/18/79 Whistle Cruises in the Bay - a hodge-podge of many mischievous inventions - it is indeed an ingenious warship - when fog partly obscures the long grey vessel it assumes a deadly mystery (S.S. Chicago)

4/2 a few swallows - hunting (in the early morning) near the big cypress to the south.

4/ a pair of (Linnet or) sparrows have been trying for days to build a nest in the large hanging lamp on our outdoor stairway - but result - total failure - (since the base of the lamp is open) and all kinds of twigs & leaves to be daily brushed from the stair. Hope they wake up soon since time must be getting short,



6/21/79 2 pair ~~hooded~~ <sup>Hooded</sup> orioles - flew through  
over back garden to trees + wires across  
Monroe - astounding brilliance of gold  
and black with black diamond bib under  
chin - Perhaps 2 were young - smaller  
+ such fresh plumage -

7/9/79 When the bay is still on a hot evening  
such as this and vari-colored reflections  
from the opposite shore lie on the waters -  
The myriad twinkle of Seaside +  
moving lines of headlamps coming  
along Highway 1 - all this makes  
one think it might be the lake  
of Geneva instead of Monterey Bay.

7/21/79. Spectacular Thunder storm part of  
the Gulf disturbance that did substantial  
damage to the southern deserts -

after the storm - 2 male hooded orioles -  
dipping + altitating on the wire across  
Monroe street - what yellows + blacks!

8/4/79 Walked with Jim on the Coast Guard jetty.

A classic glassy morning - skin-divers already  
bubbling beneath the surface. Because of the  
calm clarity there were many surprises - large  
green anemones, vari-colored starfish, schools of  
fish, brassy weeds and several enormous  
bellied jellyfish of the purple + white kind.  
Gently floating with the tide, pulsing  
now + then as they trailed substantial  
tentacles behind them. A smaller orange  
variety also showed up. Even the granite  
breakwater boulders have become covered with  
sea-life - not to mention the rookery of



sea lion on the further extension beyond the fog signal-  
There were birds too; the common tern, one sea-going  
kingfisher, gulls and turnstones(?) - Sailboats  
& catamarans were getting under way, while  
the seiners, their night's work done, were already  
anchored in the harbor for labor-day rest.  
one could not help thinking of moss trailing  
across the way & the imminent advent  
of potentially dangerous tankers in these  
precious waters. So many forms of  
life - but what of people?

12/25/79 Christmas storms! After several  
days of violent wind & rain storms,  
The evening star and quarter moon  
appeared on Christmas eve. Then,  
this morning, 2 bolts of lightning  
with accompanying claps of thunder  
ushered in another heavy shower. all  
This followed on a month of unusually  
warm & dry weather. Ten inches of  
rain seems to have fallen on Los Padres  
in the upper Carmel Valley in the last  
24 hours. This morning a wreath  
of slatey cloud surrounded a  
clear space over the bay; the



shoreline still lit by glittering lights of the pre-dawn.

It is good that Jim is better again after three months severe illness due to blood disturbance. His walking + balance were, for awhile, totally impaired. He is 75, + will not regain all his former strength - we are thankful to be together and both on our feet.

At this time of year I miss it so much, we are allowed no pets here, + could probably not take care of one.

Just read Barbara Tuchman's assessment of Kissinger's memoirs and - sic - American foreign policy. I could not agree more, + can lay many of the current troubles to wrong emphasis + hence wrong actions on our part - leaving us open to such deviltries as Saddam.

1/8/80 Red Shafted Flicker near Toyon bushes across the street - Mockingbirds are back + Jays active -

1/12/80 About 200 starlings on wires across Monroe Street -

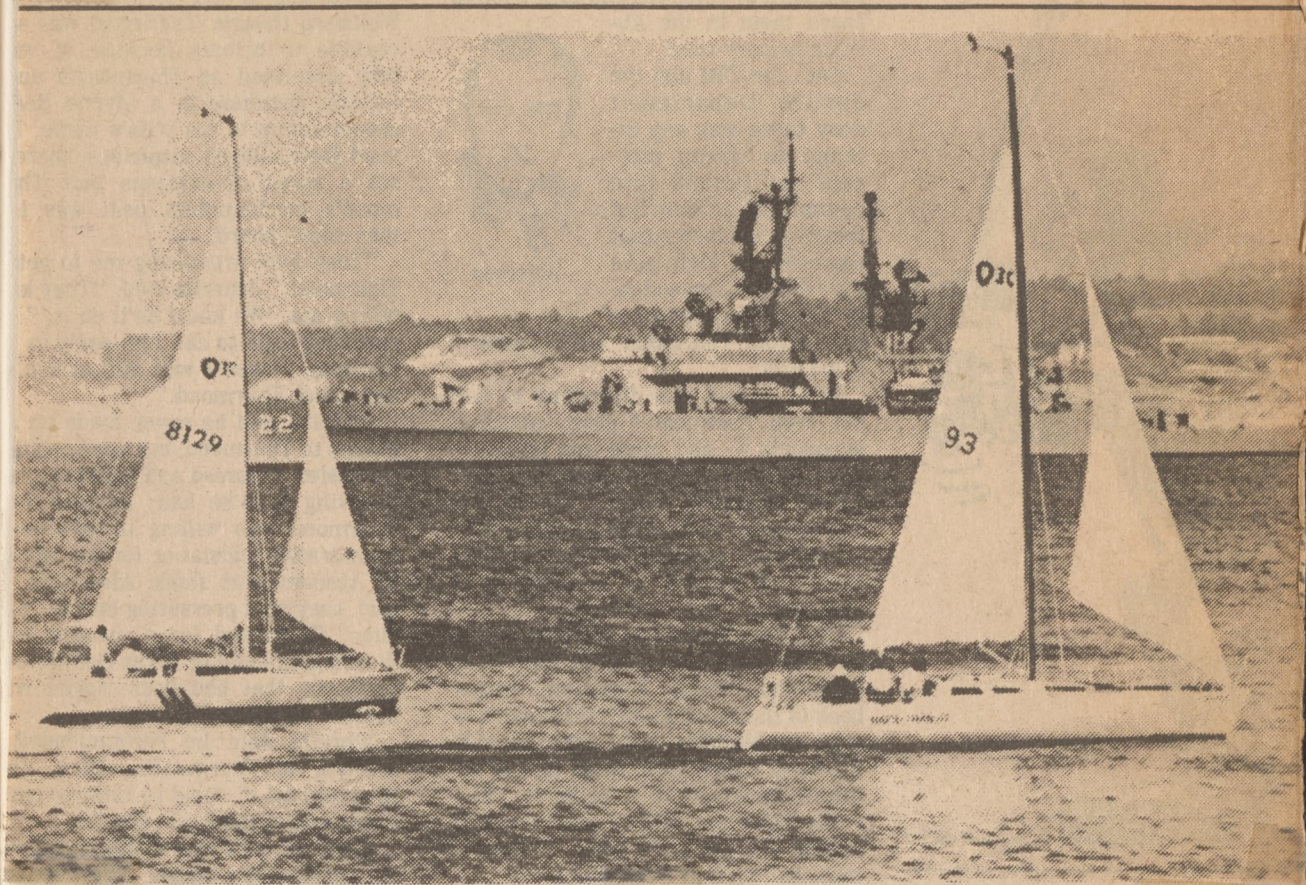


2/22/80 15<sup>+</sup> flock of Robins in oak tree -  
Have had severe rains + gales last 2 weeks  
6/26/80 5.15 A.M. Bay reflecting orange  
dawn. street lights still on - surrounding  
shows black with pricked with city lights  
green + gold. a fleet of a dozen or more  
purse. Seiners were out in mid-bay -  
men in dories here + there. most lights  
still on - a pre-dawn squid catch?  
10/26/80 Strange moonrise about 8 P.M. orange-  
red top-sided balloon - so big I thought  
it might be a Ford or missile gone  
wrong - slowly rose beyond the bay  
casting an equally broad wake across  
the bay water. Thousands of tiny colored  
lights like pins in a black pin cushion  
marked the Seaside hills. on our  
side - Del Monte Ave, curbed; huge  
white spotlights flooding the tennis  
courts + winking planes rising  
from the airport - bordered in  
gold-red and blue - The tower  
flashes regularly red and green  
The Big Sun light of Monterey -  
Hail + Farewell!

7/4/81 Hot air balloons -  
Fireworks on the beach -  
Family cookouts - plans from Fort Ord -



MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1981



## Sailing by England

Two sailboats cruise Monterey Bay for a closer look at the guided missile cruiser USS England which will be open for public visits during the Fourth of July weekend. Tours are available today and Sunday from 1 to 4 p.m. and Saturday from 1 to 3 p.m. Boats to the England will leave from Wharf No. 2 in Monterey, and children under 8 must be accom-

panied by an adult. The England is in port to commemorate the 125th anniversary of Commodore John Drake Sloat's landing in Monterey July 7, 1846. Army forces will give a 21-gun salute during ceremonies Saturday at 2 p.m. at the Presidio, and the ship will give a 21-gun salute following flag-raising ceremonies in Custom House Plaza at 3 p.m.



January 23, 1982

At about 6 AM. I opened the front curtains and saw, in the East, just above the ridge of Toro Mountain what appeared to be a bent string of light hanging in the faint glow of early dawn. What I first thought was some signal from Fort Ord or even outer space - (it turned out to be the latter) was the rising crescent of the old moon. The rest of the disk was invisible - absorbed into the colored atmosphere - green overlaid with orange. The thin crescent was pure gold - with one tip quite ragged as seen through the binoculars. Another remarkable feature was the size & length of the crescent - due to atmospheric & angle enlargement as it just cleared the mountain top -

Since I never saw much in the East from either the Point or Story Road, this sight was a "first" for me. Our windows have a good view to the East - we are high on the hill - + two stories above ground. All this comes on the heels of a snow storm - A most fearful winter elsewhere.

May 16 '83 The Swallows have come + are chasing insects in the courtyard - very stylish birds.

Sept. 21 '83 Due to the tremendous rains last winter (El Niño), the oak tree here in the courtyard is covered with acorns. Today a crowd of California Blue (Scaub) jays spent hours just cracking + eating - then ferrying to hiding spots - great members of the attractive route.



12/6 No. Red-breasted Sapsucker on apple tree trunk - Very vigorous. Think it ate berries on our pepper tree -

3/23 77 Orange-crowned warbler bathing in pool.

3/25 '77 checked Grey Hesperia on african Daisy

4/7 '77 3 Bullock's Orioles - (all male?) in our bird bath -  
What an impact of color - never before here!

5/4 California Shrike - in field opposite house - occasionally  
rested on fence posts. At first we thought it a  
Mocking bird - but sharp black & white contrast  
& stout bill & other features determined it was  
a Shrike - Think we have not reported one before Miss.

This drought year, have not mentioned unusual  
brief rapid growth in April - now skippers  
& other butterflies are seen - Itzy is getting  
older & slowing down, but we'll keep her  
going as long as possible. That last fight  
with visiting wild male cost her an  
operation & us \$53 - & a month's nursing -  
James was so good about it -

5/4 a pair of western tanagers flying into our redwood. Jim saw one a few hours earlier feeding in the garden near the kitchen window. I think this is only the 2<sup>nd</sup> time we have seen Tanagers passing through here in the last decade. It was a startling apparition: of course I used to see them in the Sierra Nevada when we camped out with father + mother.

5/15 This morning the tanagers were back - and not alone - at least 4 - 2 males + 2 females - began to feed in the bottle-brush flowers. Soon other members of the migrating flock flew through the patio. They are nervous and skittish - Through the glasses the males were gorgeous - (with <sup>scarlet wings</sup> but I must say the females were lovely, with softer color on the heads - + greyer wings - with the stripes less marked, by contrast than the males with black + white -



5/9 These tanagers have been here about a week now - there must be a very large flock. we can see them flying up and down the driveway, + relays of a dozen or more fly in to feed on the bottle brush which is in full bloom just now. what a glorious sight. one or two drink from the small bird-bath. They are skittish and fast and seldom stay long in one spot. They appear to have a few young immature birds with them - but am not sure. The drought continues with a slight drizzle dampening things this Am. The scarlet flowers of the bottle brush make a brilliant perch for the golden birds whose heads echo the color of the plant upon which they feed.

6/3 King Snake - (first we have seen this year) approached bird bath - seized water - but knew overhang of bowl + height above ground precluded reaching it - Some good instinct guided snake to low bowl nearby - (Carl's metate) which was full of water - Approaching over the heads of some rock plants, the happy snake wound himself handsomely around outside of bowl - dipped his head over the rim + drank for several minutes - then raised head - dipped again + drank - went off to green cover on Terrace. This drought year there is absolutely no water anywhere including the Carmel River. Just wait until July - This snake will surely be back soon - belongs to the family that has always lived somewhere on our hill side - See photos for 1970 →



6/30 Rare summer visitors - a pair of band-tailed pigeons coming for water - they should be up in the Sierras among the firs - the dark blackish wing tips - broad grey band (very light) across tail + general coloration + yellow feet - separate these birds from the domestic pigeon.

6 of these birds appeared this evening resting in our redwood tree - the males with narrow white collar + iridescent black feathers on back of neck - rosy underparts - greyish backs - blackish wing tips - no contrast on rump - broad light band across tail - yellow feet - there must be a flock coming through - unusual in summer. They should be up in the fir country - they are thirsty + stand in our bird bath - this drought year there is little water about + they have found ours.

7/25 Vanessa & Cardui appeared on the lavender bush. Underneath eye spots + beautiful rose.

8/3 The Ventana wilderness fires out of control - Tamaqua evacuated except for skeleton crew - Tragedy after heat wave + lightning strikes.

8/16 We hope never to see another such tragedy in this beautiful region in our lifetime. I doubt if the animal + vegetable life over 180,000 acres will be restored in that lifetime. The pall of dense smoke, rain of grey ash + deep orange sunlight hung over us for days. An enormous army of 15000 men, 1200 engines, 70 dozens - 12 air tankers - 14 helicopters, trucks, supply lines on back pack and strings of horses + mules have been gathered from across the nation. A very slow start was instrumental





(Kati Corsaut photo)

7/5/77

CLOUD RISES 10,000 FEET OVER VENTANA CONE FIRE

... photo was taken from plane flying at 6,500 feet off Point Sur

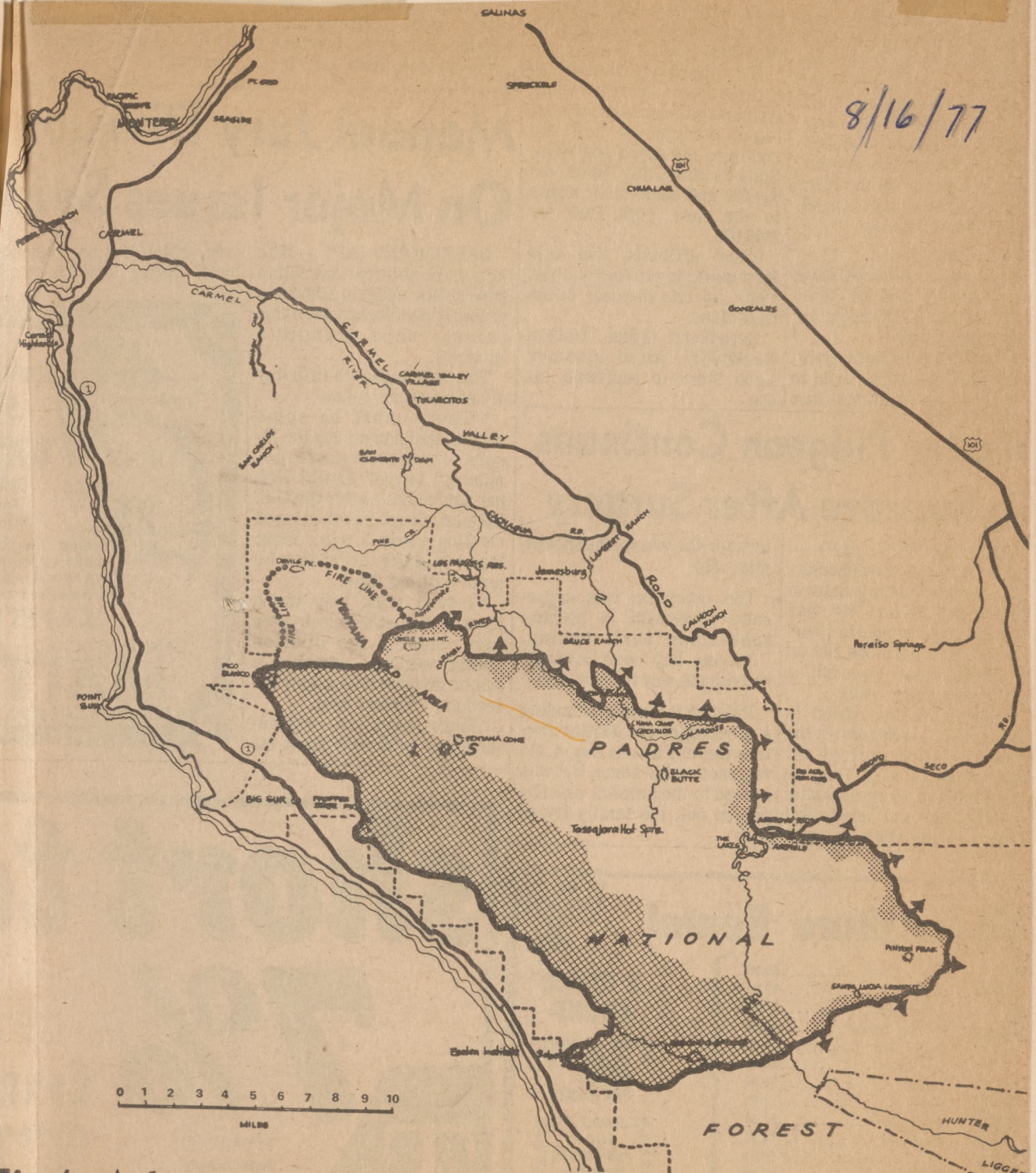
in the spread of the fire. Wilderness Laws  
plus the absence of local equipment  
loaned. to the Santa Barbara fire - delay  
in calling in heavy equipment - one can point to

Fire

This may  
Cone fire  
indicates  
while the



8/16/77



## Fire's Advance

This map shows the approximate boundaries of the Marble Cone fire in the Las Padres Forest. The lower shaded portion indicates acreage that has been burned but is not now ablaze, while the northern perimeter, where much of the continuing

fire activity is located, is indicated by arrows. Several Carmel Valley and Cachagua landmarks are pinpointed to show the extent and movement of the fire.

*These things - but the terrain & weather made the whole operation extraordinarily difficult -*



4 Wed., Aug. 17, 1977.

# Monterey Peninsula Herald



## New Fire Boundaries

8/17/77

A new moon setting in the west - a funeral pall in the south-east. In making back fire lines a corridor was left for escaping wild - life - the fortunate few larger ones.



8/28 - Bats -

9/12 - 2 Robins at pool

9/25 Stellar Jay for a change - (from our bush jays)

Have seen one or two birds this year with some sort of goiter or growth below the lower mandible in the front of the throat. Must be a disease known (once) to San Quentin's Stroud.

10/1 Blue jay picked up bread crust from ground & carried it to bird bath where he softened the crust in the water before carrying it up into the tree to it.

11/26 8 AM. visitors at The Bird Bath - (drought continues in this area)

? Townsend's Solitaire (migrant)	Brown Towhee
California Thrasher	orange Finch (Lined)
" Scrub Jay	Golden-Crowned Sparrow
Mockingbird	Fox Sparrow
Chestnut-backed Chickadee	White Crowned Sparrow
American Goldfinch	at least 30 other kinds of Sparrows
Green-backed Goldfinch	Wren-Tit
Robin	

Lately we have had a pair of red-shafted flickers -

Band-tailed pigeons - Bush tits

11/28 6 Calif. Blue Birds at the pool - what a sight!

1 sunset-backed Thrush

Audubon's Warbler - or some other warbler  
(not a finch)

12/1 9 Bluebirds like a wreath around the pool

4 robins woodpecker + one as yet  
mockingbird startling unidentified visitor -  
deep black above on cheeks + head -  
not a shrike?



1/1 '78 2 pair ring-necked turtle-doves (off their range?)  
alighted in our Walnut (bare of leaves). We have never seen these  
birds here before - their dainty shape - white (+ tan) plumage -  
rounded white tail and black half-circle rings on  
back of neck attracted Jim's attention immediately -  
I ran to get glasses - then we identified them in our  
new Audubon bird directory - (a timely Christmas gift to ourselves)

On July 1st 1978 we moved to Monterey. The  
accompanying upheavals were tremendous - we  
are in a small new apartment with good  
view of bay and hills. one of the most difficult  
things was to agree to leave Itzy in the  
hands of her kind Dr. Petkus. At 16 years -  
(she was 2 when she came to us) - her  
arthritis was becoming severe in back legs,  
while she had a sort of palsy or shaking in  
head or belly. otherwise she was in good  
health & could have carried on - except  
that the coming winter might have  
been hard on her. No fear or pain was  
her lot. after so many battles, of many  
kinds. we miss her terribly - I loved  
the animal, & I think she understood  
our relationship and cherished it -  
half understanding what her brain  
could not tell her. Her gallant spirit  
will surely reappear somewhere.



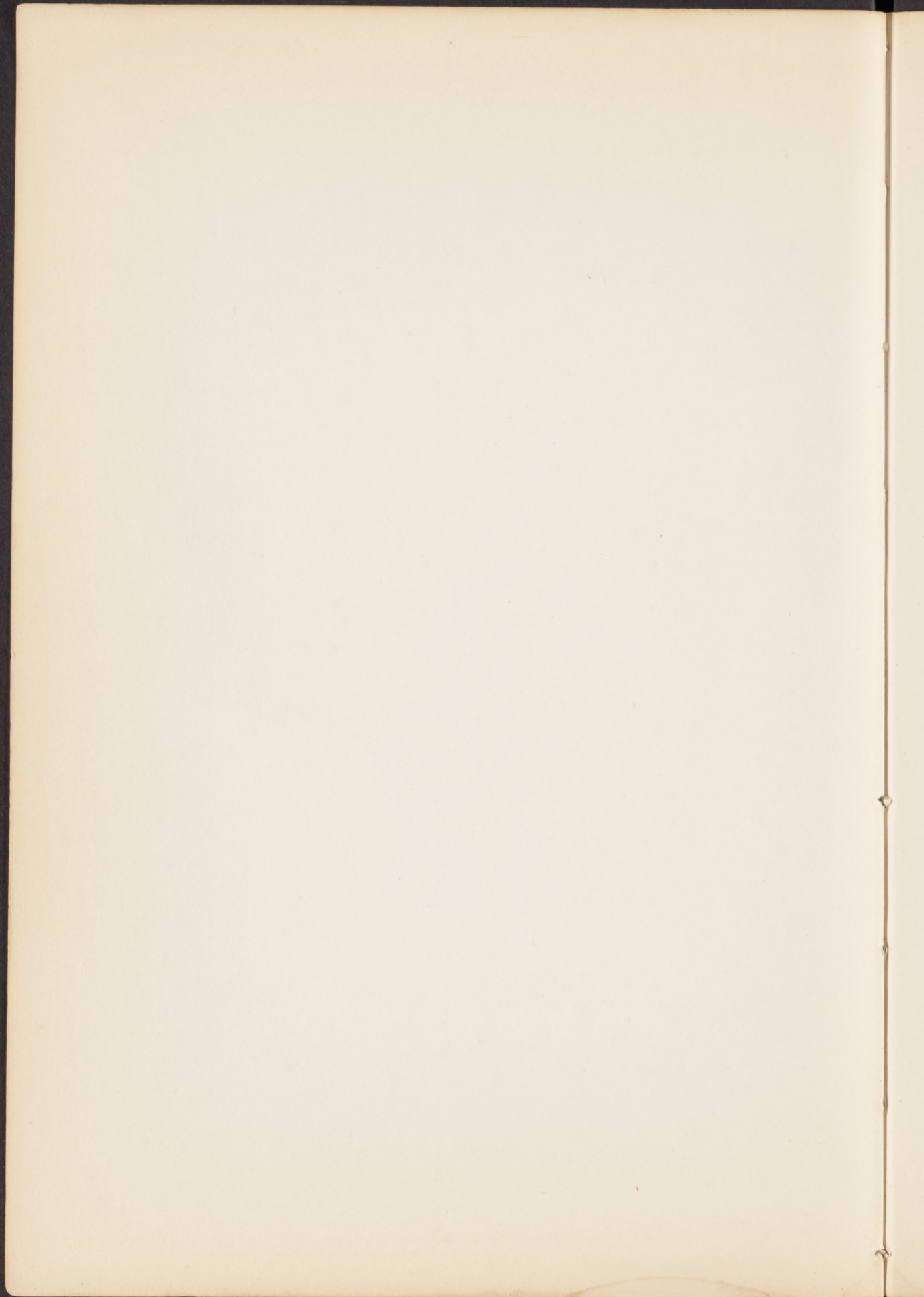
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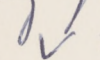
1973

observations - Birds, Butterflies, wild flowers and  
wild visitors.

We seem to have to share more and more of this book  
with our wild visitors. So the reader - if there  
ever is one beside ourselves - will look for early  
years in Carmel Valley at the end, and  
later years in these pages. Early visitors  
include our mountain lion - Now even  
the deer have departed. Too many  
humans and dogs - only one hardy  
skunk comes regularly. However,  
after our wet near 30" winter, the  
wildflowers are magnificent. Such  
owls clover, poppies, brodia (blue  
and gold) <sup>lupines</sup>, an early stand of  
cyclamen all shades from white to  
orchid; and now this may and  
sharing the bank of our easement  
with fragrant Tarweed is a striking  
stand of Linanthus Grandiflora,  
with delicate perfume. Some shade  
to heliotrope Lavender from pure  
white. These flowers we have not  
seen before - They are of large size, 18"  
high - and over 2" <sup>±</sup> across the petals. May 11, 1973



June 4 '73 - 9 P.M. sighted large horned owl on pole back of house. He flew to lower field, + returned alighting on the wire itself which swayed back + forth under the bird's weight. It is good to know they have not all left the region. So many of our wild visitors have become more + more infrequent, even the deer. The grass is tall + gold, lots of minulus - saffron with deep green leaves. More this year on the hillside than ever before. Mother loved these.

June 26, '73. The evening star hangs in the throat of the valley, a sparkling greenish gold in the green sky above orange in the  toward ocean. Silently the horned owl assumes his perch on the wires back of the house. I am not sure if we have a pair here now, but at least there is this one. It is a warm - even hot - summer after the freezing winter. Itsy's coat is thinning fast. Jim helps by removing large combfuls of winter fur near the body. The redwoods are growing tall, oleanders blooming, apples ripening and a large yellow swallowtail graces the patio - a brief trip to Ojai to see Rosalind Rajagopal. We stayed in the old farmhouse and walked among the orange trees: old memories.

July 2 '73

Having determined to make no effort to walk on Carmel beach I was surprised to find it essentially unchanged. The town itself, crowded and arty, is changed - I walked knee deep in the champagne surf, savored the whip of oily seaweed + delicate force of aerated waves. Fewer birds,



Though witness to various sorts of pollution. even here.  
A <sup>more</sup> ~~two~~ mile walk in the surf edge. Lumbered old bones,  
which will be 63 years henceable on this July 16.  
The evening in the valley was a beautiful one. The  
day was one of those dream like ones -  
glittering beauty on the coast - forms of  
Lobos + Pebble Beach shielding the bay  
as Sterling saw them  
+ riding ocean waves like the surfers.  
Here, 14 miles inland along the Carmel  
River - depleted by 2 dams but still  
trickling after a 30 "winter", the  
crescent moon - like the husk of a  
nut - rode the hill to the west, ↑  
near the fire lookout. in a limpid  
sky, on the pole back of our house  
the horned owl slowly swallowed  
a snake. We can see the Ventanas  
milky amethyst; I give thanks to  
be still on our beloved coast, though  
we have often looked afield. But  
now with the "whites" + honey bees  
in the lavender + our 3 redwoods  
growing, who would look elsewhere?  
The property has accrued in value, + we  
shall take a small loan hoping for returns  
from Jim's totes in a year or 2. I think of  
Father + Mother + dear Susan Porter.



July 4<sup>th</sup>. 80° at 9 A.M. A wren-tit bathing in the ceramic  
flower bowl (Jerome Carlsson maker: Jeanne Salinger Carlsson's  
husband did not continue to exploit his talent  
for stoneware). Spotted Towhees in early for breakfast  
and a bath. our neighbor's shepherd nearly  
caught Itsy the other day. Fortunately she found  
safety in our redwood tree. We shall broil  
chicken on charcoal outdoors for a festive lunch,  
although we might eat indoors if Jim finds  
the noon sun too hot. (n.b. I am fairly sure our  
bird is the wren-tit (a shy bird) & not the  
smaller bush tit of which we have plenty, but I'll  
have to notice the white eye next time to be certain.  
The song, of course (or rather staccato notes) is striking.  
We broiled our chicken in 100° sun,  
Jim only supervising. I alternated  
at the grill & sitting in scant  
shade near the north wall where  
I have maiden hair & camellias.  
The shade is furnished by a handsome  
Chinese elm. A cool drink & views  
of golden hills, sapphire sky-  
baks; smell of sage & wild  
herbs made the occasion worth remembering.  
Our meal, served indoors with fresh  
mushrooms and cantaloupe à la mode was  
a gourmet feast. A few blocks of wood



under the charcoal ensured smoky taste, while we  
literally scattered the mix over the birds that  
the chef in the Cortez tower in San Diego  
had previously given us the recipe for.

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& in talpion which I considered very  
freely composed on the bed of the press, &  
including several narrow bars of copper.  
In the evening - The first bat.



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Los Laureles, Carmel Valley, '49

Effect of light on a 800 yr. old Live Oak

59

(F.M. Clapp)

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under the charcoal ensured smoky taste, while we  
liberally scattered the mix over the birds that  
the chef in the Cortez Tower in San Diego  
had generously given us the recipe for.  
salt, white pepper and lots of powdered oregano.  
This soaks in during the cooking. Lacking were  
firecrackers, not only questionable but  
somehow inappropriate during this  
terrible year of Watergate, plunging dollars  
& soaring prices. Would that world cooperation  
is nearer somehow in spite of all. In any case  
we shall remember this 4th in our gardens.  
Roses were cut early & brought indoors  
where they will survive longer than in  
the bush. Ruth at Dr. Petkus Vet. Hosp.  
offered us a kitten to keep itsy  
company. We regretfully declined  
for a number of reasons.

7/8/73. A brilliant orange & gold dragonfly drifted  
through the patio - first of the season -  
usually they are blue. Like the one I painted  
in the "Conscious Molecule" series - bought by  
our neighbor Dorothy Chappell & hanging in  
her study. Mrs. Chappell, formerly of Washington  
D.C. & whose father directed the Kennedy  
library, also has the large oval monogram  
& initials which I considered best of the series  
freely composed on the bed of the press, &  
including several narrow bars of copper.  
In the evening - The first bat.



7/19/73 8:15 P.M. The bumble bees are asleep in the Lavendar. ✓  
(Thursday ago turned 63 - any feeling it.)  
7/24/73 A magnificent warm day. The green backed  
Goldfinches are drawn to the seeds of the yellow  
blossoms of the grey dusty millers lining the driveway.  
I counted about 50 large yellow headed black bumble  
bees in one Lavendar bush, of which about a dozen  
spend the night asleep on the blossoms. I shall  
have to check this mystery if I can find them in  
Father's "American Insects". There are bats out  
this evening, + in the clear sky of early  
eve I can pick out Vega, Altair  
and especially Antares (the Cordly one R.G.)  
twinkling very ruddy in the chain of  
Scorpius. Antares is huge + far away +  
seems to vibrate. This great constellation  
is my favorite stellar landmark here in the  
Valley. At this time of year it hangs  
over the south ridge, and just beyond  
the tail are the cloudy star clusters  
in Sagittarius - with our binoculars  
(7 power) it is a staggering sight on a  
moonless night. Even Orion cannot  
match this sight. On the shore I  
guess the winter stars take honors,  
although even here the choice is difficult.  
When I see Orion I think of Eric Barker.  
From his poems it must have been  
his favorite - very likely since he had  
a good view of it at Big Sur. The  
Robinson Jeffers newsletter came  
today. Unas letters to Blanche Matthias  
have gone to Yale where our own  
collection reposes.



7/28/73. 7.34 A.M. is a busy time for the birds in our patio. The dry season brings them in for early drinks from the small fathes we keep full and fresh. The Thrasher has to bend his head to one side to suck up the water in the shallow bowl with his long curved beak.

7/31/73 our 13<sup>th</sup> anniversary - a beautiful day here. We lunched out yesterday at Hotel Monte Centro. This day renews faith in life and love.

It was surprising this evening to see a large toad (or frog) hopping under the rose bush. There are a few in this dry place that take advantage of the constant watering in the garden. A large crescent moon and evening star stand over the hill lookout station to the west. The sky is limpid. One can see Antares in the early evening light but not the rest of the great sweep of Scorpions.

8/2/73 A limpid magical evening of golden new moon in sky of melting blue. Coming stealthily up the valley from the sea mouth pale amethyst fog. The near field, tawny yellows culminated in staccato siltmattes of bramble and bush against the milky fog which in turn stood forth against the deep purple and green ridges across the valley, over which floated the brilliant crescent moon. Sounds of cicadas proclaimed the month of August, herald of autumn. Took a full basket of our Makintosh apples to the Al Parkers. Evelyn will put up sauce for the winter.

8/20/73 Vireos in the apple tree. Gave apples to our neighbors, the Currans, D. Chappell & Natalie Raymond. Hutton's and western warbling Vireos in company with purple finch & sparrows.

8/23/73 Watering the adobe pillars at the driveway entrance in late evening a fine California Kingsnake appeared at the foot of the tap, perhaps to drink from the overflow of a broken hose. His handsome



light rings gleamed in the twilight. At my approach he showed no animosity, but soon disappeared down a nearby gopher hole to hide or hunt. Jim saw a wild pigeon in the patio, the first so near; and later a black phoebe, first to visit us appeared briefly in the feeder.

Sept. 27 '73. A pair of large sulphur butterflies  $95^{\circ}\text{F}$ . appeared briefly in the garden.

This Indian Summer weather brings out the hordes of cicadas in the fields and garden - an all out orchestra - pulsing the life of the world all night. My Father explained the mechanism - a sort of washboard effect - rapid rubbing of hind legs and wing cases - grooved areas of membrane - kitchen musicians - like the ones at Paderewski's birthday party at Morzes, Switzerland, where Ernest Schelling, the conductor, climaxed the music off kitchen instruments by crashing cheap china in a barrel & then diving in head first - almost!

10/4/73 This morning a western mockingbird visited our porch. For a while I thought it might have been a shrike. I shall have to look at the beak & head next time. There is always so much going on here. I spent an hour in the north patio on this 90° day, and noted a lovely small sparrow hawk, the usual jays and sparrows & towhees; skippers, blacks and whites and a morning cloak among the butterflies. Itsy is lazy, but eats well.



10/12 '73. we have had a brilliant October moon. It was exciting to notice that when the horned owl sat on the pole behind the house with his back to the moon + looked straight at me his enormous golden eyes glowed as though electrically illuminated from within. on a second occasion I noticed those same golden spheres. They looked exceptionally large. Mystery! In the early moonrise the valley reminded me of central India, filled with golden and amethyst mists, the mountains fading in to a pale bluish sky. only lacking were the flocks of green parrots flying in to a courtyard tree in the moonlit evening.

10/73 Blue jays tried in vain to dislodge a sparrow hawk on the telephone pole.

11/2/73 Jim + I completed an arduous house cleaning. The main effort was directed toward eradicating an invasion of "daddy-long-leg spiders" who have been living with us for some time. The whole place was festooned with the sticky webs which swung + draped from beams + corners - swathed pictures + books, and seemed to wrap our little house in a manner worthy of Christo (sp?) who wrapped up the Museum of Modern Art in New York.

11/3/73 Am. Jim was walking under the evergreen arch around the south corner of the house when the sparrow hawk appeared, flying swiftly ahead of him, carrying a mouse in its talons.

1/4/74 The horned owl was out early <sup>evening</sup> over the south west field hunting its' dinner, but



probably got none, since there was a heavy storm.  
The last 2 days have brought a major snow-  
storm to Carmel Valley - biggest in 25 years.  
We had seen nothing like it in our near decade  
here. I speculated whether the views were more  
like Switzerland or the Power Himalayas. A  
freezing rain drenched our patio, and dug  
trenches in our vulnerable decomposed granite chips.



*This view is just west of us -*

No, it's not the Yukon. It's the Ormsby fire lookout above Carmel Valley this morning -  
Peninsula's rare snows.



The Bing Crosby Golf Tourney,  
 postponed for a day, is trudging  
 slowly along. bad time of year.  
 + Crosby himself ill. (Whole thing  
 has declined into a drinking occasion.  
 Our recent vacation in the warmth of  
 La Jolla makes this weather  
 quite zestful. But I say got  
 "pneumonia" + is muddled inside.  
 Better now.



(Herald photo by Russ Cain  
 morning—blanketed after one of tl

We have not had  
 a glimpse of the  
 great comet, but  
 are still hoping.  
 January 6 - 1974  
 Now we hear  
 The comet is  
 fading on its  
 course.

The snow too is  
 fading after  
 heavy rains.  
 But it still  
 looks like an echo  
 of grand mother's  
 Switzerland as

I look from the Studios South west  
 row of high windows -

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1974

Monterey Peninsula Herald



11/17/74 The snows of the preceding page have mostly melted. Today our Stellar Jay unfolded his Sapphire plumes amid the Golden shower of the balcania accacia. wild lilac early blooms close by served to speak of California's blessings in January. we have had heavy rains this year. Ity has nearly recovered from her "pneumonitis" & lives more or less in the studio waiting for Spring's long outdoor hours. we have not seen The comet, alas.

1/26/74. About 8 p.m. large meteor glowing red, burned out in a shower of sparks southwest over the valley. (Not a missile as before.)

Bruner's Thoughts of universal power.

1/28/74. Pretty certain this new large hawk is The Ferruginous Rough-legged Hawk. It is certainly not an immature Red Tail, nor a Cooper nor a Swainson. The upper parts all brown with much reddish brown on back. very light under parts barred or marked with rusty <sup>dotted</sup> tan. Since it would be a rare visitor, & the white on tail was not too conspicuous we are not sure. but the under parts were very pale. The tail not long as the Cooper, & the shape much closer to our Red Tails than the Sparrow Hawk. Not having seen it before, we conclude it is a rare winter visitor. A flock of crows resented the intrusion & tried to drive the Hawk from a high perch on a pine across the road.



Later we saw the hawk in flight over the hill - rather low down with slow heavy stroke - then easy strokes. We have not seen the white tail base or white areas on upper wing surface - so still are not sure - But it could be! will keep a watch tomorrow.

<sup>2/3/74</sup> Great flocks of robins flying northwest, then south east? one lit in a walnut tree on the drive way.

2/27/74 Sighting a pair of sharp shinned hawks - first visit. When we determine square cut of tail we shall be certain they are not small Coopers. a few robins come to the drinking port each A.M.

3/1/74 Large flock of Cedar Waxwings in Sycamore. This A.M. noticed a sparrow hawk pestering a red-tail, and a small bird trying to drive off the sparrow hawk! *Sic Sempes tyrannus*

3/4/74 House finch. Brilliant ruby plumage - Was it a California Purple Finch? One Golden Crowned Sparrow.

3/5/ A male evening Grosbeak, first to wander here, visited our garden this A.M. Never saw one before. Such a yellow pattern - that eye stripe! was pecking in the bark ground cover. Also in the P.M. California yellow warbler - adult female singing in birch tree.

4/3 pair of Cooper hawks over our hill.

4/4 first of the Quail

5/11 Large flock of starlings - males, females + young arrived, only to be harassed by our jays.

5/21 A large checker-spot or spangled fritillary - unusual in that the wings above were almost black + checkered mostly with white + (pale ochre?) will recheck this butterfly.



6/13/74 An omen, not accepted; the family of ravens (crows) bending the tip of our largest (of 3) redwoods. Jim has a recurrence of his mouth cancer. The treatments at Community Hospital here (the most advanced radiation equipment) are fortuitously in charge of the son of one of his oldest friends. Dr. David Holley is optimistic about the outcome. Other details will be found in the diary. Fortunately the summer weather is element. We drive to the Hospital every day. Even there - live creatures enliven the scene - 57 Koi Carp in the beautiful central pool. We pray daily to all the forces that can ensure the successful outcome of this effort - so that the work can go on until completed.

June 30. Jim has 7018 more treatments. M.D.'s are optimistic. Quite a pull. This is to record a few families of frogs here. The most active are under the evergreen at the entrance path. Saw large bull frog the other night. They keep rustling the leaves. Clear moonlight & fine days lately. The young birds fly now & come to the feeder by themselves. Water in much demand for baths & drinking. 84° in the studio yesterday & day before. Itsy keeps well. Large Spider repairs great web outside living room window. He seems to eat fairly well - small moths, mayflies etc. what mathematics & industry. What is that source in all of us?



July 2 - Jim is struggling - Tomorrow the 30<sup>th</sup> treatment.  
We see Dr. Holly. Tonight the July moon —  
almost full, lights fires of saffron, gold  
and silver on the hills. The sky at the  
Eastern head of the valley an ineffable  
silvery green. There was a hawk  
earlier in the evening. Everything is silent  
and inscrutable. One listens.

July 8 - 9 A.M. Pacific Black Headed Grosbeak in our  
drinking pool - perhaps the female?  
a pair of these birds subsequently appeared;  
our spider built a prize orb with 5' guide  
anchors - after the window cleaner  
destroyed one of his webs. He - the spider -  
spent one night laying the new  
triangular lines - then a poor web-;  
after catching & eating 2 bugs he  
was strong enough to replace the weak  
web with a perfect orb.

7/11/74 A kingsnake back of the house. The other  
day one was killed on the road. Must be  
a family in the region - up the hill perhaps?

August 7 - 1974 - A pair of Kingfishers?  
(odd cry) going overhead.

Last night I peered through the  
glasses at the star clouds (globular star clusters)  
in Sagittarius? - just above  
the triangular tail of Scorpius  
which now lies over the south  
ridge in the late evening. Closer  
by, Father's crickets on the near hill.



# 1,600 Acres Burn Cachagua; Arson B



(Herald photos by Ben Lyon)

FLAMES INCH CLOSER TO SATELLITE STATION IN CACHAGUA

... Tularcitos fire was stopped short of COMSAT facility

centers run by the Derenis

FIRE AND ICE! (See 3 pages back)



# Monterey Peninsula Herald

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA, MONDAY, JULY 22, 1974.

And now - July 31. our 14<sup>th</sup> anniversary.  
made happy by Jim's definitive  
checkup at the Hospital - that the  
cancer in his jaw has melted  
away under the linear accelerator  
treatments. He has earned his  
cure. We give Thanks for this  
new lap afforded us. There is  
much to do.

There have been a lot of  
quail lately. Ity leaves them alone.

August 7 - evening  
a handsome meteor  
luminous rounded head  
burnt out with a  
tail of sparks  
travelling southeast  
to north west -  
about 8:40 P.M.  
if it had been  
darker the event  
would have been  
impressive -

August 9<sup>th</sup>. New president  
sworn in. Day of Thought.  
The crows have come for the almonds.



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*FIRE AND ICE! (see 3 pages back)*

centers run by the Defense Department, says Sen. Henry M. Jackson, D-Wash.

The alleged abuses, he said Sunday, included injections with urine, widespread use of drugs, use of chains and isolation of children in solitary confinement.

Jackson said the Senate permanent subcommittee on investigations will open hearings on the allegations Tuesday, and the panel will focus on two institutions, Green Valley School of Orange City, Fla., which was raided by state and local police last year, and The University Center at Ann Arbor, Mich.

## Pattern

"Children alone and unprotected and already suffering from personality disorders appear to have been subjected to some of the basest indignities imaginable," Jackson said in a statement. "Another shocking aspect of this situation is that we are not finding isolated instances but a pattern that has been going on for years."

Pentagon officials declined to comment on the allegations, but said defense officials will testify



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August 10 '74. Crows in for almonds - huge birds. Waxwings  
in apple tree. Jays + other large birds with black  
+ white tails also after almonds. In the lavender  
which we have cropped for friends, are about  
6 orange skipper butterflies beside bumble +  
honey bees and today a rare moth like  
creature about  $1\frac{1}{2}$ " or  $1\frac{1}{4}$ " long - long dark  
feathered antennae, rapid beating clear  
wings with dark black or olive veins,  
sturdy body - dark, ringed with yellow  
above the fan like tuft of scales at  
posterior tip - shoulders orange brown. After  
perusing Vernon Kellogg's Am. Insects - (his  
desk copy Aunt Regula gave me) I  
surmised it is the moth of something  
like the currant borer - or the large  
grape vine root borer which looks like a  
very large wasp - or perhaps something  
that lives in our locust tree across  
from the lavender. First such creature  
seen here, probably only comes out in  
summer.

Aug. 24. Evening. one blessing that these lovely  
California coastal valleys share is the  
cool opalescent breath of fog that drifts in  
from the west as evening falls. This  
refreshing + tempering apparition tempers  
the summer + autumn heat, drops dew  
on the parched grasses + leaves behind,  
as it recedes in the morning the slight smell  
of ozone, seaweed + salt. The slow



drifting movement, here from west to east, reminds me of the evening fogs of my Highlands childhood years. Only there, on the coast, the grey plumes moved from north to south & were silhouetted against ocean sunsets. Often I sat for hours in the west-facing window of the old cabin, musing with this fascinating movement, while the horned owls made themselves heard near their nest in the tall pine on the canyon edge. Here there are more crickets, & just now the fragrance of ripe apples & lavender bushes. Sept. 1 - full moon rise - rather orange behind the northeast hill. I had thought we had lost the Cast of our horned owls, but the large bird coursed silently back & forth over the hill, occasionally crossing the moon's disk & disappearing back of the horizon could have been some other - out for the late evening's hunt.

9/5/ Not all our wild visitors have permanently departed. At late dusk two shy deer waited on the dry bank to descend into the garden. So far they have only eaten a few leaves. and in broad daylight earlier a very handsome large skunk made his way right down the driveway. What a coat and tail!

9/9/ A plucky industrious "Argiope of the Silver Shield" keeps working on an orb web with near the front door. One can always tell if the spider is hungry; well fed, it comes down late from the roof, & repairs a perfect web only if feeling strong.



Otherwise it comes down early & hangs hopefully in  
the broken web. This evening it rushed down  
early only to find nothing in the web. A fat  
smallish moth having knocked itself out  
on one of our lights I gently placed it in  
the web; pulling the strands & jiggling them  
with a small stick. The spider only withdrew  
in seeming fear to the far side of the web.  
Suddenly a large fly dashed at the web  
hitting it exactly next to the moth.  
Like lightning the hungry insect descended.  
It wrapped up the moth & sucked the  
juices from the fly <sup>in situ</sup>. Later it consumed the  
unconscious moth at leisure, <sup>pulling it up to the center</sup> ~~what of the web.~~  
an unexpected event - a double dinner!  
I must say I disliked putting the moth  
in the web - for I fear it was not really  
dead at that time. The advent of the fly  
at that hour was not to be explained,  
unless he was driven in panic from the  
outside light on the adobe wall behind  
the web & near the door. This web at times  
shows incredible perfection in fineness & design.  
One contemplates it & it makes one with awe.  
9/8 6 Canaries (gold finches) bathing  
at once in the shallow pool - or on  
towhees in the metate, & countless  
varieties flying in to feed.



9/27/74 - Indeed other wild visitors have returned. After 2 years, 4 white tailed kites, screaming & hovering, their white tails shining transparently against the deep blue sky appeared over the house & rear hill. The bent wings with narrow angles & sharp tips betray the falcon affinity. The event of the month sent us out of doors to marvel once again -

10/15 Itsy caught a gopher; and a small marsh hawk appeared briefly sailing low on the hill back of the house. Maybe the son of last year's magnificent bird? I caught the flash of the white rump & the long falcon type wings.

10/20 A red breasted sapsucker was caught in the act of attacking our apple tree! For years I had wondered what made the even rings of holes around the tree. Now I know. When I called Jim to see the handsome bird he had already flown.

10/22 The 2nd sphinx moth to emerge from some secret cocoon in our studio was picked up whirring & struggling across the floor. There: wings not dry enough to fly - gorgeous color - <sup>furred light</sup> salmon stripes - white grey & black - I managed to place each one on 2 successive days in a leaf in an outdoor planter. Soon each had flown.



7/11/74 Ruby-crowned Kinglet ♂ - fluttering at  
The bedroom window - after insects - red crown  
flashing as feathers lift, slight yellow below on  
breast, + wing <sup>white</sup> markings - size etc. resemble  
female green backed goldfinch -

12/6/74 Some weeks ago, our neighbors, The Hornoyles,  
moved to Chico, taking with them their large shepherd  
dog, Rex. It took some time for us to realize  
he was truly gone. Now, today, three lovely  
does, diminishing in size from leader to  
rear guard, came daintily down our driveway,  
first such visitors in a year or two. What  
with the return of the Horned owl,  
Things are looking up on Story Road!  
Rex, though, was quite a dog.

1/5/75 The Robins arrived.

1/19/75 83° in the sun. 50° low at night. 2 week warm spell -  
Minorsa - lilac - birds - camellias - bees - monarch

2/9/75 2 pairs of Cooper Hawks - circling + crying -  
almonds out early - February rains of 60° max.

3/16-75 Pair of Brewer's blackbirds on our pole. Male  
had redder than black beak - but the rest matches.

3/15-75 startling discovery of new Puma(?) tracks.  
Some deer have returned on the old  
trailway down the ravine - Perhaps one  
of the old she Puma's cubs is  
coming down + stopping about the same  
place on the old side road. In 1966  
it was also March when she came.  
This track measured  $5\frac{1}{2}$ " - allowing  
for the spreading of the mud under  
weight - 5" - a good track. one  
of the tracks showed claw marks  
forward where the animal gripped  
and turned - Pretty sure. Thanks



to Margaret owns the bounty is still off the Puma, + there are quite a few in the South County again - Some are tagged.

The track was quite the Puma shape - not dog-  
4/23 Red winged blackbirds in the field below, for the first time in our tenure here. Lots of rain brought up thick grass + flowers. I remember the ones in the Carmel lagoon.

6/30 2 sightings of what appears to be a rare (black plumage) immature red-tail - a buteo - but not a rough-leg.

7/12 A large wood rat took up at least a temporary abode atop the garage cabinets. He seemed to be tired, + went to sleep for four or five hours one afternoon, never showing more than casual interest even when we approached. He cuts up sections of the ice plant. Since disappeared.

7/19 A female with a young bird appeared on the fence opposite the front door. Never visited us before - Probably Nuttall woodpeckers. Less likely Downy.

8/9/75 A grey squirrel, (The last ones we saw were in the Highlands) appeared in the top of the largest redwood tree - scolding violently. All the birds were after this intruder into their domain - from jays to hummingbirds. This was also the day of another serious fire to the east of us. Tankers from Hollister stopped the blaze.







June, 1975  
at  
Story Road





8/18/75 Early autumn rain, first of season.

8/19/75 Definitely a Say Phoebe - a solitary bird we have not seen before - we had thought it an immature Spotted Towhee, but on closer inspection it does appear to be a Say -

9/2/75 Less on Goldfinch at pool

9/8/75 We are fairly certain we saw a pair of Golden eagles hunting the hill. Comparing all the characteristics with those of our familiar Buzzards gave us the clue.

Some do live across the valley in Upper Robinson Canyon and have been seen there. One perched briefly on the telephone pole.

Last evening a fawn and doe arrived to eat the apples I had put out for them on the pavement near our tree. They were not afraid; The fawn staying in the ivy, the doe on the pavement making sharp crunching noises as she devoured the apples. The bucks come here too in this dry season. The starlings have knocked off a lot of the fruit that can be found amid the ivy leaves. The doe and fawn stared at us as we stood in the doorway with a flashlight upon their actions -



9/8/75 9 P.M. outside lights sent enough glow into the air to pick out a shadowy form sliding fairly high above the hill. The Silhouette from below was more night hawk than horned owl, I thought. Our solitary owl did fly over James' head the other evening on his way to his usual perch in the high pine on Story Road. Not a sound as he brushed past. Did I record the 4 Green-backed Goldfinches at our pool yesterday?

9/16/75 A pair of Hutton Vireos? Large grey head, prominent eye, dingy yellowish underparts - stout bill - longish tail - didn't notice eye ring - even near the pool. But they flew away.

9/26/75 A pair of wren-tits bathing on hot day <sup>90°</sup> in the abalone shell - long cocked tails, staccato repetitive trills. 9/24/ was 100° here.

9/27/75 The quail had a narrow escape this morning when a large cooper hawk swooped low into the flock and - oddly - missed. The young quail are still smallish. All flew up noisily. I waited, and after a few moments the hawk - with its large size & excessively long tail - Took off at a low angle with nothing in its talons. This occurred in the field of the horse pasture.



10/6/75 Golden Crowned Sparrow - family of 4 - definite  
Nuttall Sparrow several definite

The buzzing trill is probably the wren and not  
~~the~~ the Song Sparrow!

We may have the Grey Fox Sparrow  
and perhaps the Grass hopper Sparrow -

These Sparrows are exceedingly hard to  
identify, and a great many have  
just appeared near our little pools  
& feeding station. I thought I saw

a large-billed Sparrow or two -, but

This is pretty far north for them -  
we do have a nice pair of Wren-Tits,  
rosy House finches, maybe the Purple Finch,  
the Lesser Goldfinch, & ~~Lawrence's~~  
~~Goldfinch~~

10/14/75 Two sightings of a large  
Red-Tail - perched on the phone  
pole. The body well fluffed  
& mottled cream & brown - the  
broad short tail quite ruddy  
in the light - a true Buteo  
with solid square head &  
heavy beak.



11/1/75 This same extraordinary bird - of great size and perfect plumage returned to perch again on the rear pole. With the glasses we could see the myopic curvature of the great dark glistening eyes (The hawk was near the ground) The solid head, perfect pale buffy breast, huge black talons - and when he turned the squared off ruddy tail. Breast feathers ruffling forward gave legs + feet the feathered look of the eagle. This perfect creature reminded me of the poem "Rock + Hawk" by R. Jeffers.

I think

"Here is an emblem to hang  
in the future sky -  
not the cross - not the dove -  
But this - bright power,  
dark place - the falcon's  
realist eyes + act - married  
to the massive mysticism of  
Stone -  
That failure cannot cast  
down - not success make proof.  
(memory approx.)



12/16 our winter visitor at the bird pool this dry cold season is surely a fine Fox Sparrow - The Valdez or Yakutat - and not the Hermit Thrush which it does resemble.

1/5/16 3 or 4 spotted Towhees in the bushes on our hillside easement.

1/7/16 Very exciting sighting of the red-breasted Nuthatch drinking from our bird bath in this dry cold January. While we had many Pygmy Nuthatches in the Highlands, I had never seen one of these. His back looked almost as blue as a bluejay's. Black Head, white line over eye, reddish brown under parts and some white - tail blue grey - elegant slender shape. Shy - did not stay long.

We have about 400 or 500 quail trailing through here every day. They sometimes fly up into our wide open seed feeder. They dig holes in our bark patio (3). But are handsome & give an impression of the wild to our meadow.

1/8 The Red Tail planed in low over the north hill slope carrying his prey in his talons. Alighting on our phone pole, he appeared to have a grey woodrat or large mouse which he tore into shreds and immediately devoured.



1/2 One of the orange + gold finches showed up at the pool. Usually they are rosy - these finches. This was not a gold finch but one of those occasionally to be seen with orange crown + golden areas on breast.

1/21 First Fox in years. Jim saw him come down the driveway from the Ravine + into the meadow. A deep sulphur butterfly - brown tips with orange areas enclosed - pretty fair size. This is a record January for warmth + drought.

1/30 Audubon Warbler at the pool.

4 Robins - (Sapsucker - Woodpecker - Flicker?)

2/6 Snow after the drought here.

2/25 Red Shafted flicker near top of redwood.

3/7 Jim spotted another handsome Fox Sparrow - below the kitchen window.

3/31 3 years to the day - The Arizona hooded oriole reappeared in the garden. James spotted him on the top of our redwood - singing. He came for the glasses and I saw the bird just before it flew away. Narrow white bar on the wing, orange head without black, distinguish this oriole from Bullock's.

4/18 Black headed Grosbeak flew against studio window - Have moved him to shade. Recovered in  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr. + flew.

5/4 California Purple Finch in pool -  
(not limit)



March 3, 1976

Winter wonderland  
at Story Road.

Redwoods white -  
pines white -  
patio all white

hill sides +  
every leaf twig -  
Switzerland all  
over again.

This is the first  
time snow has  
reached our  
Garden level.



(Herald photo via Del Monte Aviation)

## Carmel Valley Snowfall

A blanket of snow covers the hillsides and tops trees east of Carmel Valley Village (at left) this morning. The snow cover ranged from about an inch in the village to a foot in the Jamesburg area, about 14 miles to the east. Many residents said

it was the heaviest covering of snow they had seen in the area. Although it was a beautiful sight, the snow combined with freezing temperatures to make some roads in the area icy and hazardous. More pictures and story appear on page 18.



5/30 Good sized king snake - member of a permanent family here, has been appearing near the house - but is usually on his way to the gopher holes in the front field. Today the blue jay alighted + pestered him by pecking his tail - nothing serious - Jim says it is the largest snake we have had - 4-5' long. Great golden rings!

6/2 Stellar Jay - crest and all - for a change - visited the seed feeder. Most of our jays are the California Scrub Jay with white line over eye + no crest.

6/7 pair of Horned owls tried to light on the delicate top of the evergreen tree near the Studio corner. Much hooting + shrieking - 9 P.M. <sup>-30</sup>

8/15 A moderate sized orb-weaver - grey with a slight rose or tan tinge + leg markings had been doing well for some days or weeks outside our bathroom window. The web was always well made with fine silk. Sometimes there were torn patches + occasionally the whole web had to be rebuilt - even with new guide lines. The spinner was a champion weaver with a fast tempo. He or she ate well, + we watched her wrap up several juicy insects. Today for some reason, this spider died. Yesterday + the day before she did not eat nor spin, but hung near the top of the web even during the day. Today she fell - still attached to a long silk + landed on her back on the ledge below the window. The struggle went on to get up - we helped with a leaf. The spider seemed disoriented. It was a sad sight. Her <sup>end</sup> came in a basket of pine cones on the ledge - but we cannot find the <sup>final</sup> body. We loved her.



8/24 Great crash in mid-morning. Young buck  
deer crossed garage roof - (plastic) and fell  
through it, narrowly missing car - fell  
into chair + fortunately did not break  
any bones, but was momentarily dazed.  
When James went out the deer managed  
to leap up the bank and get back  
uphill. Awful repair job to be done.

8/27 James finished 6 weeks  
refurbishing of our home - Entry-way,  
entire kitchen - new paint + fittings -  
doors + hinges reset + varnished.  
Stain on side board, divider installed.

How did he do it - ? at 72.

10\* It was in October of 72 a puma last visited us -  
or so I believe. Lately there have been mysterious  
tracks + other goings on. This morning the  
neighbor's dog (inside her house) barked well  
before dawn. When Jim went down the driveway  
to sweep up the loose granite dust deposited  
by the run off from the last rain he  
found two large tracks - quite clear  
and about 5 to  $4\frac{1}{2}$ " front to rear  
of paw lobe. Could it be the trailway  
coming down our ravine is being used  
again this drought year? The deer are  
here, + there were 3 the night before.  
The deer always use the old route  
also + fan out here in our meadow  
area -



11/1/76 We discovered a good sized sparrow-hawk in The  
Ceanothus tree in the patio near the small bird feeding  
station + drinking + bathing pool. Jim saw him  
first. I looked through the binoculars & saw the  
heavy russet feathering on the long legs.  
The wing spread was considerable - barred or  
spotted. Jim said he saw the hawk  
tearing up a sparrow with the sizeable  
curved beak. But we could not find  
traces of the latter - even a feather. He  
was diving on something - very likely  
an unfortunate member of our  
faithful flock of small birds. I  
wonder if this hawk will remember  
where he procured such a tasty meal.  
How did he spot our birds - sheltered  
as they are beneath the Balconia  
+ Ceanothus with their thick foliage?

11/5/76 Black-Throated Gray Warbler -  
infrequent visitor here, but seen  
drinking from our bird pool in  
this record November heat wave.  
James identified it -

11/15 An unusual visitor flew against  
the window of the living room - +  
took 2 hours to recover and fly off -  
It was - surprisingly - the  
Russet-Backed Thrush  
rather than the Hermit?



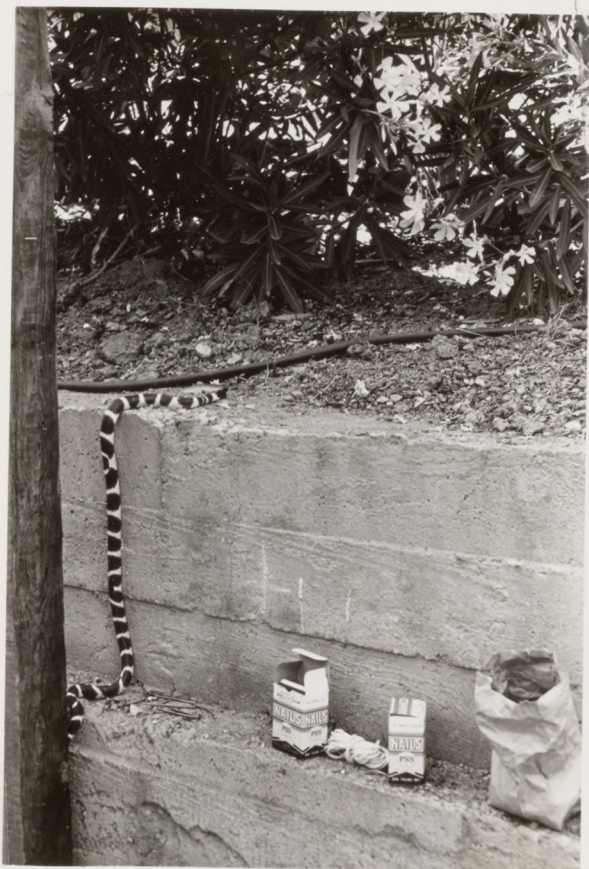
6/30/70

This same family of King-snakes must have lived here for years. Lately a large one has been going down the gopher holes in the meadow. It is odd to see a real "disappearing act". We have had a fearful hot spell for the last 10 days. The birds hardly appeared at all. nor did our King snake. But yesterday I found <sup>in</sup> him all curled up beneath the water off our stone <sup>(mortar)</sup> metale, with just his head resting on the rim. Seeing me, he quickly took off for the nearest bushes.



King Snake on our road bank. Itsy was interested  
1970





King Snake in Carport - 1970  
discovered by Jim + Dick Chappell

August 16, 1973 ♀ The female Arizona  
Hooded Oriole appeared briefly in the  
wild lilac, proving this pair must  
be still about, quite off course, or  
pretty far north of their Santa  
Barbara regular limit. Ralph  
Hoffman's book provided this  
difficult identification



1970 July 1970. The horned owl family - Three in all - came  
whirling down from The rairne to the pole just north  
of our patio. It appeared as if one of the young  
were trying to get food from the parent -  
one talon was outstretched against the breast  
of the mother, but it was rebuffed. The  
parents flew off leaving the young one  
quite able to fly - screaming from  
the pole. It disliked my watering, I  
suppose.

August 16. 1970 A California Thrasher - one of the  
better singers, and in excellent voice, has  
been visiting our redwood tree lately.

Sept. 1970

This being the dry season, the deer  
are coming for the apples. As  
for ourselves, we have delicious  
apple sauce spiced with  
Jamaica condiments and our  
own lemons.

Sept. 30 The air is charged with smoke & ash  
particles from the California brush &  
forest fires. The sun sets ruby red in  
the grey air over the misted hills. The



hot spell has been extreme + long. Here the temperature rises to 100, + the studio stays around 90°.

1971

Jan. 7, 1971 after a week of 20° - 30° F. at night and cool days, we are suddenly visited by a flock of 40 to 50 Robins. Handsome birds, they drink daintily from our old Indian corn mortar which serves as bird pool in the front patio. The granite(?) or basaltic mortar + its smooth stone pestle belonged to my uncle Carl Hoffman, that great student of Californiana. I often thought of him at the Point, for there we were perched on an old Indian camping + feasting ground, + the earth was full of powdered abalone shells they had fished from the caves beneath the outer Point. Jim's mother was with us for New years. She will be 91 in March. She is lodged at Skyline Convalescent Hospital here on the Peninsula.

note -

The Horned owl family has killed + eaten the neighbors' chickens at the end of Story Road.

1/11/71 Moonbow sighted toward the western end of the Valley. Reading Cizanne (Gaspard) after Bruno Adrian's death.

1/15/71 a flock of cedar waxwings (yellow belly + red tips of flight feathers - high sibilant notes) was observed in some berry trees nearer the river than our domain. The tree was a large old catonaster with a few red berries still remaining. They have been observed by residents on the wooded slopes south-east of us. Perhaps the severe winter brought the waxwings down from Oregon. Jim spotted a young hawk - rather slender - on a telephone pole along the road just west of here.



I saw all the characteristic marks of the red-shouldered hawk, as Jim slowed the car. The russet breast + the chestnut on the wing bend. Wing spread of this bird must have been about 3-3½ feet.  
2/12 at 4 a.m. large sparrow hawk hunting up the ravine. Characteristic slender silhouette, russet color etc.

The fruit-trees are out early this year. The 6 almonds near us (we own one!) and now the plums. The miniosa gold-reflected inside in picture glass (how Mother would have loved that. ("See the fire in the bush" Pacific Light) is already fading. The wild lilac is turning <sup>cobalt</sup>sapphire. February is already unusually warm. Jim is putting in ivy + roses in front of the studio. *Synchlus Reakeitii* has appeared, and one Monarch majestically sailing through the patio.

after an early cold spell in March, a pair of western meadow larks have returned to nest in the field directly across Story Road from the studio. 3/21/71. Large red-tailed hawks - a pair - hunting up the ravine over the side slopes. Easter week - 1971 - wild flower count. first wild cyclamen or "shooting stars" both white and orchid tones - the latter in dark & light, + both with the dark centers tipped with yellow. now - wild yellow violet (Johnny jump-ups. *Brodiaea* (cobalt blue tall stemmed lilies), pink owl's clover - dazzling yellow + orange poppies - blue lupine - buttercups + paint brush in the ravine with maiden-hair - the latter 3 out of our reach now. Beauty everywhere. Our studio



garden began with miniosa - then blue (native lilac)  
camellias, daisies - jasmine. rock plants -  
fruit blossoms - orange / lemon apple etc. - now  
our 16 roses are in full bud. peace. +  
all the others including vines - nasturtiums -  
primroses, geraniums, pelargoniums. little  
bush - blue plants (?) rock roses - + all our  
great trees - redwoods - evergreens - birch - pine  
sycamore - walnut - almond etc. etc. etc.

4/19/71 Western Mockingbird sang to us after supper from top of  
evergreen on the entrance path; an elegant bird in dress + voice.

4/22/71 A flock of Cedar Waxwings flew into our apple tree,  
Their mouths soon filled with petals, I wondered if  
They were also nipping the Centers for the coming fruit.  
We shall see!

5/19/71 A pair of Western Tanagers passing Through. Male  
seen in red bottle brush tree below patio.

Aug. 71. Great moonlight nights - the astronauts  
are up there picking up crystals. We are  
having a hot August. Plenty of apples after all,  
+ good sauce. I notice the leaves + other  
objects look so sculptural, like wrought  
iron; possibly because of the absence of reflected  
light. The greater the light - as it waxes -  
the deeper the shadows. Pure black goes  
further into velvety mezzotint tones.  
So a strong range is guaranteed.  
We have many birds. They have brought their  
young to the feeders + baths.

8/25/71 Sitting on the patio bench on a hot day,  
crouching under the wild lilac boughs for shade  
I heard a marvellous tiny crackling sound



in the still air. This tiny uneven staccato, I found, was produced by the opening of the bean-thus seeds, which crackling, as they opened, fell gently down from the husks or pods and descended to earth. Turning round I marked them falling through and about the bush. Sitting quietly, I reflected upon this wonderful process of nature with which I had nothing to do, yet was so intimately connected to. Great feeling of awe and contentment came. It would have made good material for a poem for my mother - or Eric Barker perhaps - this involuntary life.

September 13, 1971

Last evening Rege telephoned from Irvine her mother is not improving. If they are concerned. The heat wave that has struck California affects us all. I would imagine we have an all time record for Stony Rd. today.  $117^{\circ}$  in this carport, &  $106^{\circ}$  in the shady corner near the kitchen. Even the birds are absent & still.

Sept. 14. heat wave continues. 1 chickadee in pool.

Sept. 17 a pair of Great Horned owls have returned to hunting the fields below our home.



They float silently down from the upper ravine and perch in the tall pines alongside Lower Story Road. Incidentally these pines had a narrow escape in the brush fire a few years ago. Two were badly singed.

Oct. 1. '21 we have now identified a pair of Chestnut backed chickadees drinking from the pool. Ours, they are, of the mountain chickadees of the northern forests. Our birds are of the Santa Cruz district about 100 miles north of here.

Oct. 4. A really big event in the wild life cycle at Story Road. About 9 A.M. a very large flock of Quail appeared in the cemented area in front of the studio. Gorgeous males - russet breasted with slate blue and black + white head ornaments, and demure females pecking at seeds here and there. They passed under the rock terraces and flowed up the granite driveway toward the ravine. I counted 109 or more. A few went up into the bushes on the side hill but were called back by the leaders. They disappeared into the ravine oaks. This remarkable occurrence reminds us that nature's children still persist in our lovely valley.

Oct 7. For about a week now, we have been feeding a spider in our garage.

Fris and disabled mother, knocked out + deposited on his web. The spider was



slowly starving to death, having pitched  
his web in an unlikely spot. He seems  
stimulated by his amazing good fortune.  
This is not something one would  
ordinarily do. The web was in a bad  
way from outside lights. The home  
flies from a neighboring pasture are  
not welcome in our home. In this  
case a day keeps away a slow demon.  
It was interesting this eve to see the  
spider control his hunger. He was  
just building a new web, having  
demolished the old one, when I  
deposited an unconscious moth on one  
of the old strands of silk. The spider  
decided to center the new web  
around the moth, & is now busy  
running & reeling out the new lines.  
Apparently the guide lines were  
already more or less set. We  
have a full moon lately. Spider is of  
fair size greyish tan & makes a medium  
orb web. Spider died some days later. Cause  
unknown.

Butterfly. sulphur, greenish was the body  
orange & brown tips.



Nov. 5. '71

Say Phoebe or Western Wood Pewee sings these days near our bird bath. In any case the bird must be a flycatcher.

Nov. 15 '71 Wren Tit on ground under rose geranium bush.

Very long tail held up. Larger bird than bush tit.

pair sparrow hawks on tel. pole. yellow shafted flicker on ground.

Nov. 30 '71 Sighted twice + identified a large Marsh Hawk. Crossing low over the ravine he dipped + cruised the low hill adjacent where there are scrub oaks + brush. This winter visitor was conspicuous because of shape, flight patterns, color and bars and a very large white patch on the rump above the tail. If this pure white rump is especially noticeable in one female, then this was a large female. wing spread about  $3\frac{1}{3}$  to  $3\frac{1}{2}$ !

Although it is certain the golden crowned sparrow must be about here, I have as yet not identified one.

Dec. 11. 2<sup>nd</sup> sighting of Marsh Hawk. same area. flies low - emerges from ravine - dips + twists a bit.  $3\frac{1}{2}$ ' - approx wing spread - (ice on pool  $32^{\circ}$  in A.M.)

Dec. 17 3<sup>rd</sup> sighting - The Marsh hawk in all his glory - slowly sweeping low over our hillside - the full russet underparts - barred wings - Bl. wh. + russet - the striking white rump patch - long wings + tail - falcon shape.



Dec. 21 A fairly cold winter day. We have had ice on the bird  
baths. Having cleaned them out with fresh water, and placed  
a wild bird seed mix in the feeders we waited for  
developments. The large feeder under the mimosa and  
the shallow bath below it were soon full. A pair of  
California blue birds - with their robin breasts, the  
rufous sided towhee in his sharp attire, the  
usual sparrows - and some new winter visitors,  
the California Purple Finch. These latter we  
made a point of identifying - including  
notched tail, brilliant <sup>rose</sup> rump, division of <sup>rose</sup> head  
from brownish back - white & merged  
streaks, size, shape - but since we were  
inside - not the song. They were not the Cassin's -  
nor our familiar house finches. What with  
our friend the marsh hawk we have some  
exciting new birds -

Christmas Day. A good deep rain should  
bring our total near 5". Seed in the feeders  
brings out the birds who, instead of  
fighting over the perches seem to have  
instituted a Christmas Truce. Purple  
finches showed up again yesterday.  
They wore her red ribbon this A.M. Jim  
& I will go to stay here to be with his mother.

Jan. 20 '72 The Floribunda. Balcania is  
about to reach full bloom. Showers  
of gold - the soft musty fragrance



of Mimosa. Does it sky rocket or fall like a shower? a fountain. For Dance. The Blue Jay at the feeder knows how yellow sets off his azure feathers. He agitates The dainty plumage fowls, & shares the bath below with purple finches. or rather they share with him by retreating to a nearby bough of wild lilac, covered with sapphire buds. A second Mimosa, offspring of the first, supports the melody with another chord of gold, and a secondary note of blue grey feathery serrated leafage. We need no other sun on this grey winter day.

March 8/72 A small flock of golden crowned sparrows has arrived. March 11, 72. At least four linnets of the orange-yellow variety were seen feeding in our large feeder. Being a dry year, many birds are using the bird bath. One small bush-tit appeared alone. In the early A.M. the spotted towhee is a regular visitor.

March 15 - White-tailed kite (hovering)  
Easter Sunday. Rising and going out into the court I noticed a multitude of birds, darting back & forth in the morning sun. In the valley a large hawk? - in the eucalyptus - doves - a flicker moving to the telephone pole, ruby hummingbird flashing in one of our birches - then comes the usual throng to the feeders. Various sparrows - finches red and gold, towhees - plain & spotted - jays & a few others. A lovely morning - The year is a dry one. I fear for the summer. It was all blooms



<sup>1972</sup> April 26. Male Rufous hummingbird sighted in  
back patio garden - migrant here for 1<sup>st</sup> time.

June 30 - A startling visitation of a pair of Varied  
Thrushes (Oregon Robin) after going through the  
whole of Ralph Hoffmann's "Birds of the  
Pacific States" - it seems to be the only  
bird whose description + calls match our  
brief visitors. Migrants + out of season  
they have never been here before.

7/14/72 record heat - 96° in studio. 110° in  
carport - 102 outside kitchen window. Let  
Rex stay in studio to cool off!

7/23/72 The flock of quail came straggling  
up our road again - avoiding the ravine  
where Rex - a large shepherd now holds  
sway - fluttering up our steep bank  
instead. There were about 50 or 60 -  
not as many as on October 4 of last  
year - The last time we saw them  
in such numbers. At that time I  
counted about 109.

7/30/72 a pair of Nuttall woodpeckers seen on  
our apple tree (trunk) The Downy likes  
apples but I think I saw the ladder back of  
the Nuttall. Will check on this -

8/1/72 The crows have come for the almonds.  
Big Sur Fire still raging.



8/7/72 Father having drilled me in habits of  
black widow spiders I was sure of the large  
adult female that had taken up residence  
(strangely) under our eave in a hole deep  
between boards, coming out at night to  
hang head up in the large ragged  
coarse silk web below. The long front  
legs, dead coal black color, spherical  
body & glistening red hour glass on  
abdomen told the story all too well.  
I suppose we might have made neighbors  
for years, but since she was on  
Itsy's walk way & separated by only a  
glass window from my head at night,  
I could have bitten join on his  
many trips to the water tap below I  
reluctantly & unhappily killed it.  
After one unsuccessful attempt with  
a broom after which she climbed  
back unharmed to her nest, I  
crushed her with instantaneous  
blow of rags the next night. A  
harrowing sad image for my  
dreams. She is not kind &  
sometimes eats her mate I believe.



8/12/72 - Surprise! Jim killed another  
fair sized black widow spider. This  
one almost got the jump on him.  
Her web was below the kitchen sink  
under the adjoining side board &  
near Ipsy's feeding station; a place  
I often run my bare hand along  
to pick up extra dust, ants &  
harmless webs. Seeing the web Jim  
used a paper towel to try &  
remove it. Immediately the  
spider jumped forth to  
protect & defend. Praises be  
Jim was the quickest, &  
brought the dead creature in tact  
to show me in the studio where I  
was working. With a magnifying  
glass we examined the red hour  
glass on the abdomen of the  
coal black spider. Jim  
mentioned noticing the  
exceptionally long front legs.  
These creatures seem to have  
taken hold here - we shall  
have to be a bit more cautious  
concerning *Latrodectus* *micatus*.



9/5/72 Several pairs of white tailed Kites seen hovering, stooping, + sitting on the tops of pines near here. an unusual sight as they seem to be increasingly rare. I saw at least 6 or 8. Until now, we have only seen (one at a Time) (we are quite certain of the identification) 3/15/72

Picked the last apples (Macintosh) from our wonderful tree. Had plenty to share with neighbors this year.





October 25 '72. After a lapse of six years it is possible we have a puma visiting our area. Last night "it" came into the patio meowing strangely - half whine - half mew - lonely? I was sitting up in bed reading about 10 P.M. The creature came close behind the window in blazing moonlight. It rose in her chair, seeing through walls her eyes gleamed large & green. Slowly she tracked the animal with head movements. I am ashamed to admit fatigue & a vague fear kept me from a wonderful sighting. I merely glanced out through a crack in the curtains, & saw nothing. Now, though, at about eight this evening - before moonrise I took the supper leavings to the garbage can, and was startled to hear a low peculiar growl repeated several times - looking up the hillside at the back. Just out of range of the garage spotlight I saw the pale glow of tan fur - the whole front of the animal, with two front legs firmly planted stood form - the head in shadow - about 3½' vertical front? He turned slowly to the left & disappeared. Must be hungry to mew at the door?



October 5, 1972 - Very large male *Sturnella neglecta* (western meadowlark) perched on the top of our largest redwood + poured forth his song. Through the glasses we studied the stupid head, powerful beak + gorgeous yellow front crossed by the blackish collar. What a striking bird, with its glorious joyful notes. In appearance it reminds me of the orioles.

October 23, 1972. The Swallows have reappeared and are busy catching insects in the morning light. Last evening a pair of mockingbirds appeared near the feeder & drinking pool, but quickly flew on. In the last ten days we have had over 2 inches of rain to break the eight month drought.

October 25. see opposite page.

November 1. The Hornedowls have returned! I had thought some of the family had been shot after taking <sup>a neighbor</sup> chickens. + that all had left our service. one returned, though, + silently flew the old route. Now there are two this evening - a pair? Perhaps the family merely split up for hunting purposes, but it is an unsolved mystery. In any case these two are handsome. Last years progeny full grown or the original parents? Must study more about these wonderful birds.

November 7<sup>th</sup>? The day James + I voted. (+ for prop. 20) going out we saw a fairly large hawk circling in land landing to perch on the telephone pole that marks our boundary on the northeast. Hooked beak, buffy breast, long rounded tail, dark head and barred wings - brown + buff proclaimed the Cooper's hawk. After a few minutes he departed, circling over a nearby field to hunt.



December 22 '72. We were away in San Diego +  
San Clemente. The week of The big freeze here.  
Returned to find The garden decimated, including,  
also, the wonderful citrus trees. Today a  
fine skunk made The tour of The house in broad  
daylight. Haven't seen one in 2 yrs., although  
think they came at night during summer  
months to drink from our pool - made of  
Carl's old Indian corn grinders granite bowl.

Jan. 22, '73. After a fearful winter - heavy early rain 15",  
but ice - + freezing temperatures killing down all  
citrus trees, jasmine, geranium, daisies +  
pelargoniums comes The glory of our Baileyana  
accacia - a huge golden mass, turning the  
blue grey leaves to lavender, the feathery fronds  
giving off a musky, musty odor. It lights up  
the desolate garden like a sun.

February 1, '73  
The very wet winter, we have had over 16 "of rain  
so far, has brought out a great increase in the number  
of wild cyclamen or "shooting stars" on the grassy bank  
across our driveway. There are many shades from deep  
orchid to pure white with accent of dark red purple,  
green + yellow "darts". They have a sweetish fragrance,  
+ in the "Haute Savoir" of France where she starts  
variety carpet the fields they make a delightful  
perfume for sale to tourists + locals. Dad +  
I took a walking trip near Auney there  
years ago + we bought some. There were good  
"pathologie" shops about. I think Mother  
was with us but not on the walking trips.  
We went up to Talloires + boated on The lake.



March 6, 1973 - Jim's mother, Bessie Smith,  
died today. We were with her at Skyline  
Hospital. Her peaceful passing - closing  
her eyes like one of our birds came shortly  
after loving communion with her son.  
She could not see the glorious blue  
blossoms of our wild lilac here, or the  
golden tulips brought by a neighbor.  
We drove through wild rain to reach  
her side, but today, now the 7<sup>th</sup> is  
full of sun. Life's processes,  
creation & destruction, birth - old age -  
death and overall the love. J.I.C.D.

The legacy of principle bequeathed to  
James has enriched our marriage  
and protected me in my erratic  
life. Bessie was a saintly woman -  
but had the comic gift of her son.  
Among other unique qualities. We  
miss her sorely. For James who  
looked after her welfare all these  
years it was an anguished parting,  
relieved by knowledge of a job  
well done. She was 93. Like her  
Father - the Glasgow shipbuilder.



March 31, 1973 - A very unusual visit - a male Arizona Hooded Oriole spent the afternoon in our garden. He must be off course, farther north than usual. The yellow head, black throat, orange sides of neck, narrow white bar on black wings, yellow underparts, curved bill, slender shape and black extending below eyes - as well as song distinguish our bird from Bullock's oriole, which has black on the top of the head. Our bird, after pecking insects in the wild lilac was strangely drawn to the sugar water in James' hummingbird feeder and hung there long enough for me to get a few color snapshots.

~~April~~ April 7, 1973 - we went to Salinas, Alisal High School, for the symposium on children's illustrated books. The fields & hills were covered with wild flowers, after this record year of 30" rain. Lupine, poppy, buttercups, wild yellow vetch, footsteps spring, owl's clover, white forget-me-not, brodiaea, <sup>blue eye</sup> baby blue eyes, some lavender & magenta <sup>grass</sup> flowers, all in great masses. Mr. William Armstrong, author of Sounder spoke for about 30 minutes - a thoughtful speech - well delivered. We met & spoke to Doris Gates of Viking to whom Annis Duff



had introduced me some years back when  
we were still at the Point. Mr. Armstrong  
admitted that in the children's book  
there was more emphasis on the love  
of the dog - & the role of the dog,  
than in the movie - both aimed at  
a more adult audience. Before  
we left home, Margaret Owens had  
telephoned about 8. A.M. and  
asked me to read the poem  
Eric Barker had dedicated  
to me - "Ring I willows" -  
at the memorial program at  
Jap Flats - Big Sur. today.  
It was short notice, and  
I accompanied Jim to  
Salinas. This Spring day  
was everywhere, and I  
trust all will fall in to place.



Eric Barker was a spiritual friend of my  
Mother and myself. We brought his name  
to the attention of Merle Admitage, which  
resulted in "Directions In the Sun",  
& The Bozstone Mountain award,  
& I think, the following volumes.  
His untimely death I feel most  
deeply. This vibrant spring  
Day was a fitting one to  
praise his insight and art  
in the area he loved so well.  
Orion is fleeing now, to  
return all future winters.  
I - are well, Eric, & Godspeed.

Flowers - renewal -

Love - follow us all.

Last we - June 1  
attended R. L. Brown's  
in his 1st - (aged)

April 7, 1973. J. K. H.



1965

Bird watch

March 21

a pair of ospreys travelling east to west. ?  
or white tailed kites

linnets

wild canary

Horned owl

meadow lark family in field below

California Thrasher

Oregon Towhee

Swainson's ~~Copie~~ Hawk

Western Red tailed Hawk

Sparrow hawk or falcon

turkey vulture (buzzard)

Red-headed woodpecker

Thutall woodpecker

California western Blue jay

" Blue bird

Wren-tit

Bush tits

Black bird (red-wing)

Western lark sparrow

white crowned sparrow (Gambel or Thutall)?

March 22

a pair of green-backed Goldfinches  
feeding in the hanging rosemary-

March 27 White-tailed Kite

hovering with rapid wing-beat over  
the north hill slope.

March 31 -

Brown Towhee

(pair)

1973-August

{ Vireos  
Black Phoebe  
wild Pigeon }



1965

April - white tailed kites (pair)

wild pigeons (band tailed?)

Spotted + owl

Night hawk - heard - not seen

or it could have been the

California Coast Screech owl -  
identified ->  
quail -

May 11 Plain Titmouse (pair feeding young  
in live oaks in ravine back  
of house).

Intersect warbler

May 12 - pair of Mourning doves on ground -  
" 13 large Western Red-Tailed hawk soaring -  
May 14 Coast Bush-Tit - (flock in ravine live oak)  
plain tit mice

one red breasted nuthatch  
bush-tits

hummingbird - (Rufous) Anna

Rough Winged Swallow -

May 16. At early full-moon rise 9.45 P.M.  
a large <sup>Coast</sup> Western Horned owl spent some time



perched on pole near ravine. Somewhat later a wild-cat was heard giving fierce asthmatic snarls above <sup>(puma)?</sup> scrub oak at ravine entrance. Previously I had seen a scuffle - our cat "Stacy" growled twice - <sup>wild</sup> cat had spotted me in white sweaters - I believe - that was cause of snarls. Dogs had ignored owl, but answered cat with barks & growls.

a slender bird was seen flying high up in the night sky at 10. P.M. - Pacific night hawk?

May 17 Audubon Warbler - yellow rump - clear yellow throat between head - breast -

Oct. 19 '65 Cooper hawk on telephone pole -  
barred tail - long - tan barred  
<sup>black + white</sup> under parts + Breast feathers -

Nov. 11, '65 pair of red shafted flickers -

Dec 21 '65 two pair of large red-tails hunting the hills back of the house.

1966

\* circa January 15 '66 - Important event. (We had seen a grey fox several times eating the cat's dinner at dusk last year. Also last year on moonlit night I heard a wild cat-like scream - harsh & frightening - indeed ~~sinister~~ - once on the road above the oaks - once above the ledge back of my bedroom window. This scream was not the <sup>horned</sup> owl young - nor a fox) nor bobcat - but in its nature & intensity a much larger animal. I put it down as a large wild cat. Now, if it is the same animal returned, we know it is a mountain lion - who passes our ravine on his travelway - (Many deer come here) + there is cover back of the house + open country above the ravine - Excellent tracks in the Ravine mud measure a little above the average - + in the sand pile where the animal turned + left faeces the



spread tracks left a mark just short of 6". The mud tracks show a perfect correspondence with the drawings of Young & Goldman page 64 - "The Puma, Mysterious American Cat". In the sand pile near the faeces were heavy scratch marks of the claws - plus some claw prints deep beyond the toes where the animal gripped or turned. The smaller tracks could be the hind feet or those of a cub. The cry heard last year was that of the male - not the female wail according to Young & Goldman. I obliterated the tracks after the first visit, and a week later the Puma returned & left a fresh set of tracks. It will be hard to spot him as he comes at night unpredictably - He passed between the daisies & the bank where the iris bulbs were planted - & here were the best & clearest tracks measuring  $4\frac{1}{2}$ ". Some bushes were broken where the cougar had leapt down from the hill.

1966 night of Feb. 23 The puma returned, leaving tracks in the sand which had been levelled out - Will we ever see it?

Returned once again mewing heavily and strangely on the west hillside of the Ravine - This is the first time the Puma has mewed.

March - puma returned several times with 1 or 2 cubs - following deer.

April - puma visited us several times. Hunters have told Jim she is an old lioness & travels 20 or 30 miles on her circuit. She has been seen with cubs in the hills above us.

April 8<sup>th</sup> might be an immature Bald Eagle dusky in color - not the <sup>mature</sup> Bald - Fairly certain large eagle was seen just before dusk - majestically going down valley on south side - perhaps to nest in Robinson Canyon where they have been seen - very likely the Golden Eagle, wings much longer than bill to tail. Larger than Red Tail Hawk -



1966. Jan. 20 - first meadowlarks singing in field below studio.

1966 Feb. 24

Anna Hummingbird perched on birch tree

March 10 - pair of green backed goldfinches returned -

et sequentes

pair of blackbirds or mockingbirds seen -

red tailed hawks - jays - linnetts - + finches

Butterflies and insects are appearing hummingbirds

*Euanassa antiopa* - (Morning - cloak)

*Neophesia terlooti* - swarms of mayflies?

*Synchlora reaktitii* (white with orange tips)

also sulphur yellow with orange tips

April - 26 The *Vanessa atalanta* appeared on the wall (the red admiral)

many types of skippers

a pair of sphinx moths - *Deilephila lineata* seen

at evening in the petunias.

*Sphindilis ajax* - *Cyaniris pseudo-gaolus* (blue)  
(light yellow & red tail)

April 9 - Jim saw Bullock Oriole in our driveway - Later again, alone, + followed by black birds.

(Coast or California)

April 12 - 7 PM. - Pygmy Owl alighted in patio, gave 4 notes and flew off over hillside - long conspicuous tail. The Pygmy owl dipped and squatted a bit on the pavement. Its flight was comparatively unobtrusive and low.

April 17, 66 a pair of Bullock Orioles flew across driveway in front of house + lit in eucalyptus. 7:45. D.P.T. gorgeous shot of deep yellow washing all underparts.

August - Puma returned once after deer in the garden - Surprising.

Sept. 19, 1966. First rain of autumn. A large handsome skunk with superb coat and tail was seen in the ravine beneath the bird-bath. The 2 brilliant stripes on the back formed a perfect V on one jet black coat. This is the first skunk we have seen here. The fox we saw in the early months of our stay here has not returned. His fate is uncertain. The rust colored cat Jim adopted from the mountain side brought a small black + white bride and 3 kittens, 2 of which were abducted by a neighbor - so we lost the pretty calico - orange grey + white. The black + white kitten remains. It is rather run out by all this - but she stays down near my studio -



1966  
April 27<sup>th</sup> - a beautiful Lazuli Bunting sang to us from the Pampor fence -  
April 10 - an oriole was seen in the company of Blackbirds - Bullock's Oriole  
July 25 - California Thrasher  
Nov. 30 2 pair return "

Nov. 30 A true moonbow appeared against the southwest hills. The full moon was behind clouds on the north-east, and a rain shower was hanging in the south. The arc was perfect, & appeared white; but on closer inspection after the eyes became accustomed to the low light level out of doors, faint colors could be discerned in the bow.

Aug. 87. My - our cat - killed what appears to be a flycatcher.

Oct. 68. Large female Horned owl comes nightly on a beat from the ravine above to the large pines below Story Road. She stops on the top of the Redwood quite near the studio building where we are now living. Occasionally we hear the male which hoots in the usual manner, whereas the female screams. These birds are really enormous with large heads - & huge talons a year or two ago the male flew over my head at sunset as I was walking along the road above the ravine. He appeared to have a  $4\frac{1}{2}$  or 5' wing spread & the under sides of the wings were quite ruddy in the sunset light. At the same time three grey deer were delicately descending the slopes on the opposite side. The effect was startling in the hush of the late evening.

Oct. 8. 1968. Sitting in our studio patio just before lunch we had the good fortune to see a large roadrunner on the opposite bank. The bird soon discovered a two foot snake which it killed by dashing its head on the ground, & then swallowed head first - slowly & at the end with some difficulty stretching its neck at the last. Jim & I dared not move until the drama was complete.

Jan. 28. 1969 We have been visited by a flock of Pacific Black-headed <sup>Titmouse</sup> ~~grosbeaks~~ - out of season?




This very stormy winter <sup>2/24/69</sup> Also The Desert? Black Throated  
Spanow - <sup>House Sparrow</sup> - Russet back + wings - grey head - Nuttall and  
(or) Gambel Spanows - with the lores grey. Since Jim  
has installed a new feeding station we have a  
host of small birds - Finches, warblers and  
spanows as well as the larger song birds - we  
shall watch for new visitors - Point Pinos Junco  
Audubon Warbler - Brown Towhee - House Finch -  
California Purple Finch. 3/29/69 - Bullock's Oriole  
in purple flowering tree in our patio.

5/8/69. Lazuli Bunting crossed Story Road from our front  
meadow to almond tree on other side. Two band-tailed  
pigeons foraging in meadow. About 9 P.M. - D.S.T. with  
still some light female horned owl perched back of house  
on telephone pole. Leaning forward to hoot - was joined  
shortly by male horned owl. On this restricted perch  
he nudged her over a little + then together they  
rubbed their heads + noses (beaks) back + forth  
in greeting. After a few minutes of this  
precarious perch the male flew off leaving  
the female still hooting. This pair of  
owls lives up our ravine in the oaks, +  
has a regular hunting + nesting schedule each  
year.

6/10/69 Lazuli Bunting - pr. California Bluebirds  
2 band-tailed pigeons. 2 Great Western Horned  
owls Together on top of telephone pole back of house -  
They were a pair - dipping + hooting - one left the  
small perch soon after. Ravens have  
appeared in the fruit trees + The Red-tailed  
hawks are hunting over our hill.



July. 1970

one evening James called attention to a glowing red object advancing from south up the valley at a steady pace, and fairly high. as it came opposite our position it began to send off a tremendous white light trailing in an arrow or  shape. This light grew until it lit the whole sky. Then the object blew up in a star shape + a blue glow lingered for some time. We did not see the head of the rocket shoot away at incredible speed. For later we learned this rocket missile had come all the way from New Mexico, + what we had seen was a staging.

It seems our valley was on the course. It must have gone out over the Pacific.

July. 1970

The crows have come for the plums.

(Not having allowed sufficient space for these remarks - kindly back track for 1970. (cont'd.))

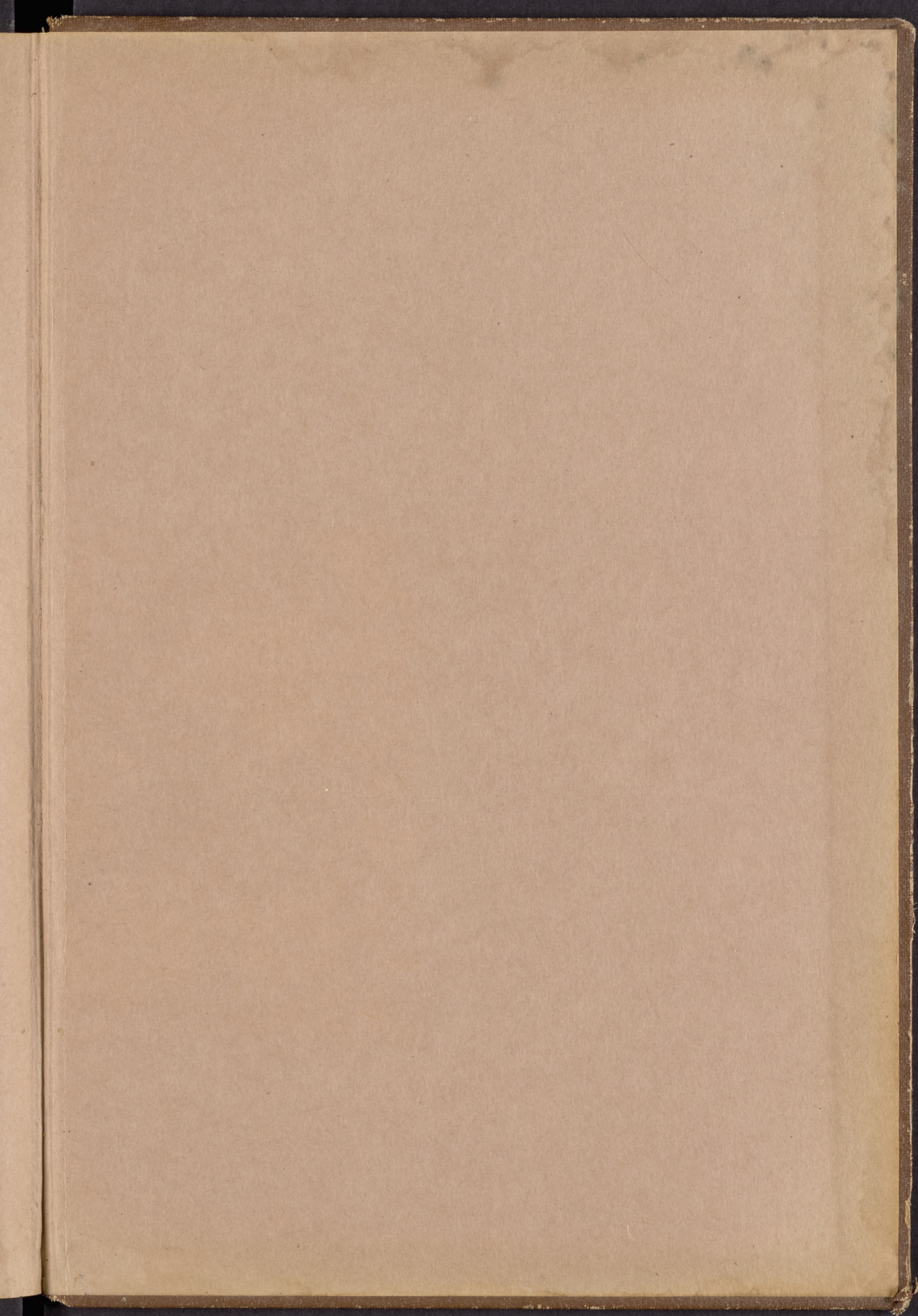


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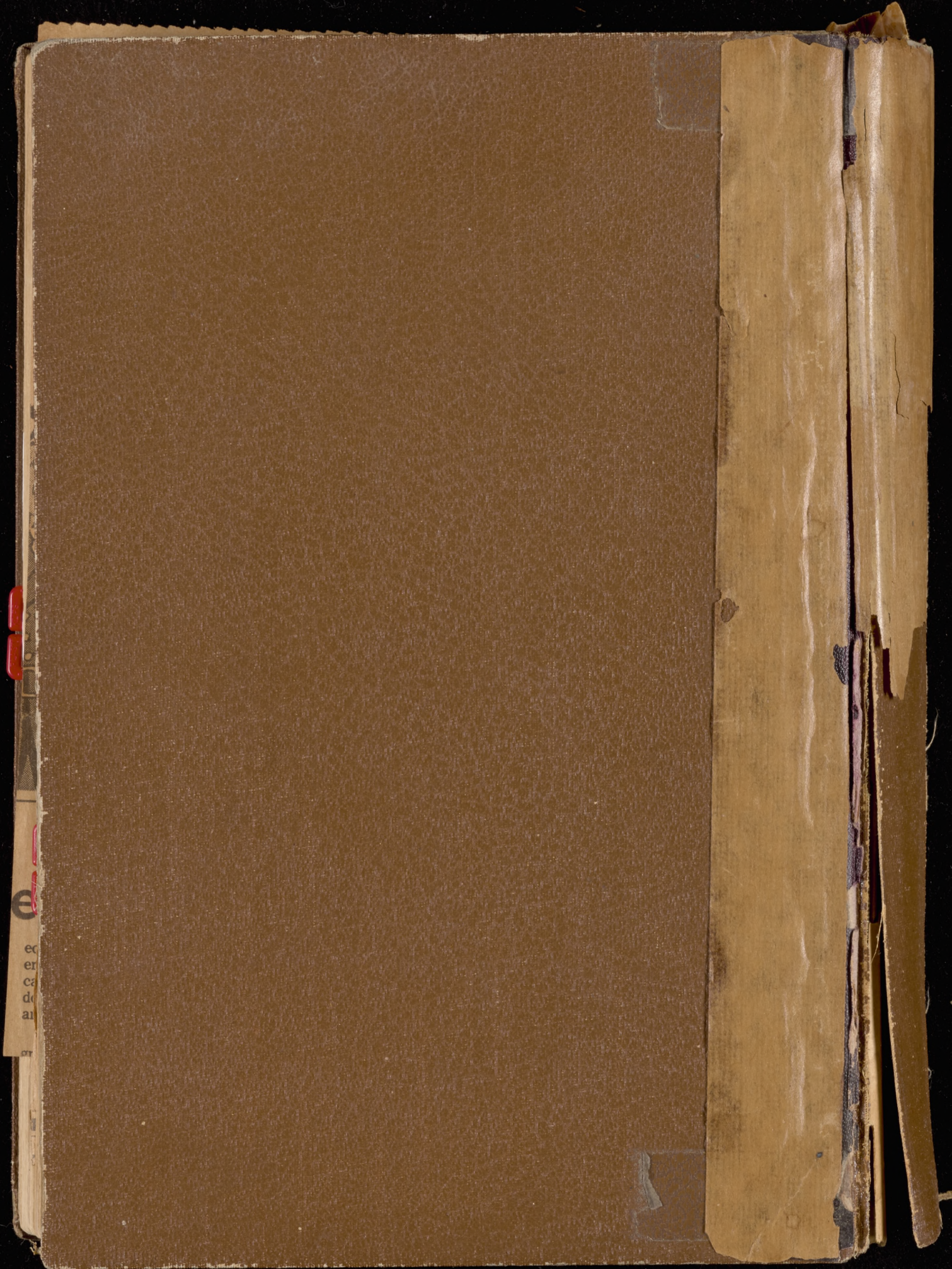












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